

The Silent Worker.

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

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TRENTON, N. J., OCTOBER, 1913.

5 CENTS A COPY

Moving Picture Record of Lake Darling

By J. H. McFARLANE

NEXT Reel: "Society Stunts At The Newport of The Northwest." If this announcement is flashed on the screen at your favorite photo-playhouse, just settle back comfortably and expect something edifying—something above the usual run of scenarios.

Society, from Chicago up, was set agog by the most sensational event of its midsummer season as foreshadowed in the following:

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thompson request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter Katrina Appolina Thompson and Mr. Robinvitch Vondervottemittis on Thursday, July the thirty-first, one thousand nine hundred and thirteen, at five o'clock, twenty-three Thompson Boulevard, Lake Darling, Alexandria, Minnesota. Presents accepted

Didn't know they had a daughter," was the comment on every side, nor did the fond papa in the case seem to know or care very much about it; didn't pass the cigars any oftener—he passes them around every day anyhow. Gossip, however, high society gossip, soon had it that she was the "Tallest and Handsomest woman"—late of Barnum & Bailey's side-show attractions, and a look at the prospective bride confirmed the report. And now, when a legion of the proud sire's cronies, after sizing up his latest possession, were about to give him a complimentary slap on the back it was time to congratulate him on his getting rid of her—a function that brought together some of the best dressed snobs that decorate the deaf at large. Rev. Mr. Flick, well known as an entertainer of the deaf, hastened up from Chicago, and took in with a "movie-machine" of his own manufacture several hundred feet of the nuptial scenery. The region below Chicago was represented by W. H. Lloyd, an "Arkansas traveller," who declared that the bride was some sweeter than the "Sweetest in Dixie." J. C. Howard was unable to be present, as he was practising his N. A. D. Speech, but he sent his private secretary, who arrived in time to note the effects of the event on the prices of local real estate. Canada, ever alive to a sporting affair, sent Bill Patterson, champion hockey player of Montreal.

Slowly, but with unctuous decorum, the bridal procession filed out of cottage, while the assembled throng beheld for the first time the groom. It was whispered that he was sword swallower of the "same show;" anyhow, it took sublime nerve to carry off a bride the size of his. The bride wore imported

net and crepe de St. Paul, while on her expansive bosom shone a necklace of pearls, loaned by a sister-in-law. Besides the usual duds the groom wore an auburn wig of the finest texture procured for the occasion in Minneapolis. Chief among the mourners was the parent who financed the affair, who acted as if he had just closed a deal on a white elephant.

That best part of every wedding—the repast—having been disposed of, inspection of the presents



REV. G. F. FLICK'S MOVING PICTURE MACHINE IN ACTION

was in order. These were mostly kitchen utensils for Katrina and a few for her faithful spouse, conveying the hint that he was to help with the wash, etc. The most valuable as well as unique gift was a frying-pan presented by Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan, which bore the following inscription:

"HANDLE WITH CARE! PRICELESS RELIC OF ANTIQUITY!"

This is the original pan in which Alfred the Great burned the historic cakes while taking refuge in the peasant's hut.

Taken to darkest Africa by a missionary; used by the cannibals in frying human meat.

Discovered by Henry M. Stanley in the land of the Niger and sent to the British Museum.

Bought for a fabulous sum, but donors are willing to part with it in order that the art of cooking may be preserved in the new home of Mr. Vondervottemittis.

Here the reel abruptly breaks off without telling about the honeymoon—

"One Minute, Please!" Mr. Flick is putting in a New Film.

"Go ahead, Bill—a little slower, you're running off the sign-language so fast I can't interpret it. There!"

Scene—Mr. Hodgman's. The deaf are swatting mosquitos at dusk, waiting for the show to begin. There appears on the scene a heterogeneous mass out of which comes Sheridan, master of the black art, and Schroeder, willing victim. The victim complains of sickness in the region of the solar plexus and the doc, by way of diagnosis, taps him gently on the head, after which the patient extracts from his mouth an egg, much to his relief. Not being perfectly cured he is tapped again and behold another egg! Some sleight of hand that! Later the victim's trouble is located in his leg and amputation deemed necessary. The doc thereupon saws off the leg right before the excited crowd and presto! the patient walks off.

Now, who is this?—the Rev. Mr. Flick, as part of his own film, renders "Yankee Doodle" to the delighted audience! "GUNS!" yells a Rube in the back seat, "If that don't beat the fair blonde soloist at the Grand!"

Another break in the film—one minute switches us a few doors south.

Scene: Schroeder's front porch—and at least two hundred feet of program in which several victims star.

Sheridan, exercising undue hypnotic powers, cautions one of the innocents, stood up against the wall, to beware of the "unseen hand." Then putting the forefinger of each hand on the victim's eyes, he suddenly removes them, the "unseen hand" during the interim having got in its work, much to the chagrin of the one rubbing the sore spot and the delight of onlookers. Sober thought finally divulges the fact that the master of the ceremonies has the equivalent of *three* hands, making one do double work.

That the black art is a perilous thing to tamper with is demonstrated in the case of the man from Dixie, who ventures to aid in victimizing a friend in "Salting the Saints," but gets such a dose of the admixture himself that he is compelled to take to the door to give vent to his emotions.

Change of reels! No. 3, Depicting the "Hayseed Social and the Undoing of Hank."

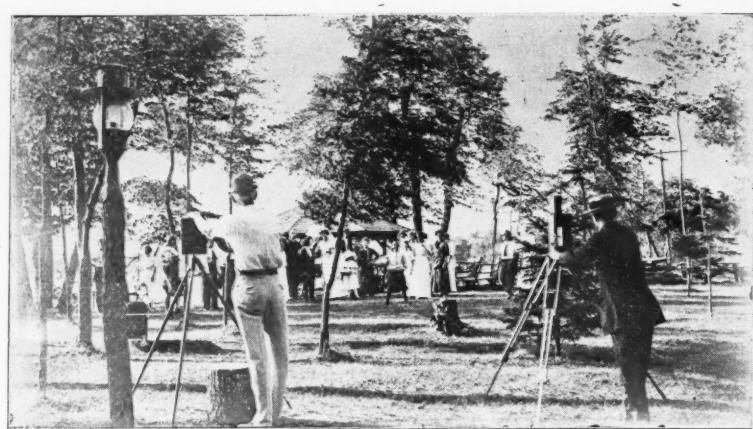
Scene: Thompson's Boulevard and front porch. Realizing that their friends of the Green Meadow district are made rather uncomfortable trying to hobnob in their set, the Thompsons make an effort to come down to the barnyard level by giving a genuine "Hayseed Dinner." It is a serious interruption to the rye harvest which is in full swing, but harvests come often while swell dinners—well, not one Rube this side the Meadows makes himself inconspicuous! The bandanna brigade which assembles on the croquet grounds about the time that the odor of corn beef and cabbage begins to permeate the air, finds itself in the embarrassing position of having nothing to do but be sociable. It is a variegated mixup in which the vermillion of the milkmaid's cheeks predominates.



PARTIES IN WEDDING AT LAKE DARLING

Rev. Sheridan, Mrs. Hodgman, groom; Anton Schroeder, bride; His Son, flower girl.

McFarland Photo.



TAKING MOVING PICTURES OF WEDDING SCENE

Mr. Flick

"It's hot!"—this piece of information in the sign-language to Hank from the pinkest maid. Hank looks surprised to hear it though sweltering under an extra shirt and mopping his head, his vis-a-vis being noted by the pinkest maid's rival, who had come in her brother's best suit that she might undo Hank.

his mother doesn't know how to make—whets his appetite for more. Evidently he has been lagging, though he has reduced his conversation with the pinkest maid to a minimum, so he makes for the nearest pie. Disposing of this is the easiest part of the game till the Rube rubbing elbows with him swings his left for more coffee, without looking

of the "Barn & Home" which says that "pie ought to be consumed with a knife", he is still the hero in the eyes of the pinkest maid, being the star horseshoe player.

Horseshoe! that ancient and honorable game by which the swains test their sporting prowess! Not even a world's series at its height presents a more



FARMERS' DINNER, LAKE DARLING

McFarland Photo.



PARTICIPANTS IN FARMERS' SOCIAL LAKE DARLING

But, to the Dinner, and they fall to like the boys at "dear, old Gallaudet." It is all there, enough of the staple articles to make yards of menu, and is stowed away as safely as a load of hay threatened with rain. Hank hasn't more than "et" three plates of pork and beans and an extra help of cabbage before the devastation of the apple pies—the kind

behind, thereby rubbing Hank's pie into his face! Hank doesn't come back for more pie—not in this reel!

Still Hank is not undone: it takes more than pie to do that, and the pinkest maid's rival is on the job. For although Hank's table etiquette has made a bad impression, not being up to the standard

exciting scene. Now comes the chance of the rival, just as it comes in the story-book. Looking in her disguise just like a city chap, who never handled a horseshoe, she takes a turn and puts a few over Hank's best record. This serves as an introduction to the one who had alienated Hank's buggy rides and she finally cuts Hank out.

Hank fades off the screen.



GALLAUDET ALUMNI AT LAKE CARLOS



PICNIC AT HAUNTED HOUSE, LAKE CARLOS

Many do with opportunities as children do at the seashore; they fill their little hands with sand, and then let the grains fall through, one by one, till all are gone.—Rev. T. Jones.

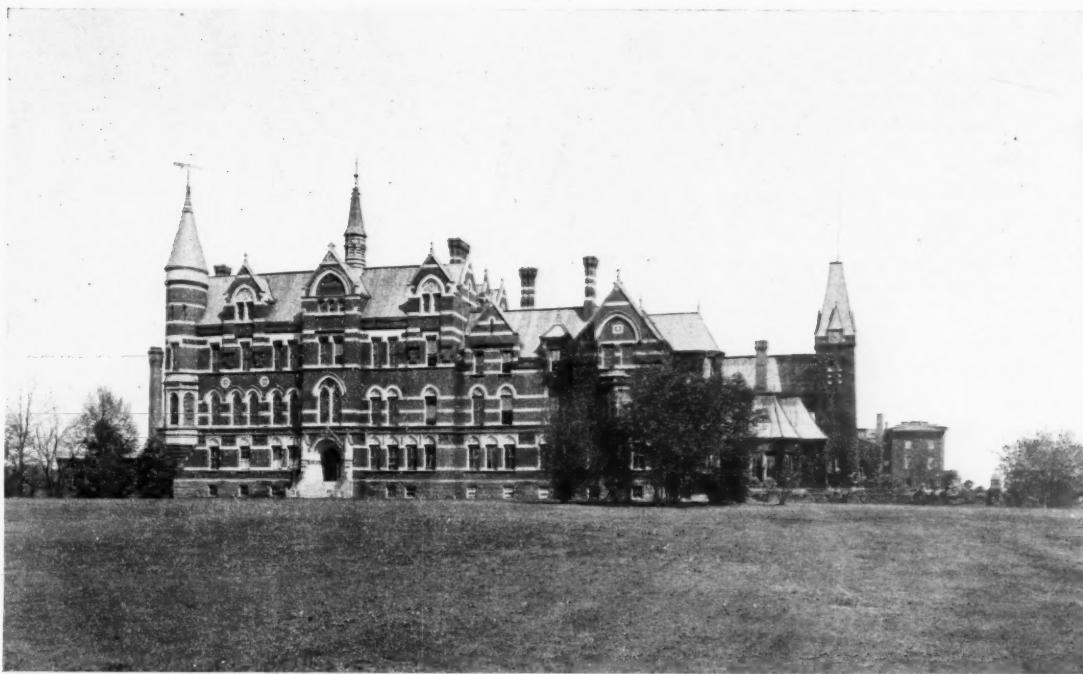
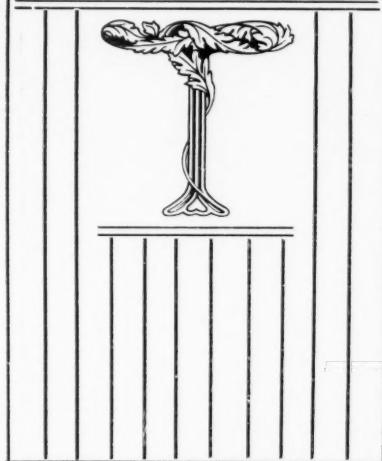
The best men are not those who have waited for chances, but who have taken them,—besieged the chance, conquered the chance, and made the chance their servitor.—Chapin.

There is no man whom fortune does not visit once in his life; but when she does not find him ready to receive her, she walks in at the door and flies out at the window.—Cardinal Imperiali.

ERNSTOGRPAHS

By ERNEST.

Subject:—Higher Education Discussed, and the Question "Has Gallaudet College Made Good?" Answered.



VIEW OF GALLAUDET COLLEGE

THE ONLY college for the deaf in the world has in the past had its praises sung and its advantages extolled by many of its graduates. This is natural. A former educator of the deaf who has had a quarter of a century's experience as teacher and principal will now endeavor to answer the query, "Has Gallaudet College Made Good?" from the facts and data at his command. Though not himself a college graduate, he has always been a friend of Gallaudet College and numbers many of the alumni of the institution among his warm friends. His retirement from the profession just ten years ago, after the defeat of his bill for the support of his little school by one vote in the Senate of the Indiana legislature, has in no way lessened his interest in the education of the deaf.

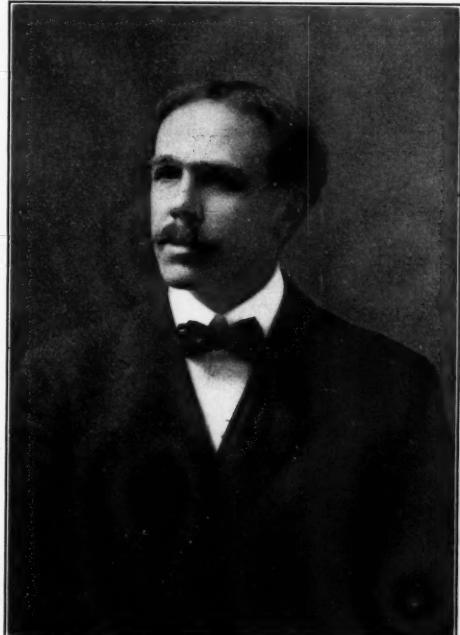
HOW A HIGHER EDUCATION IS OBTAINED

There are two ways of obtaining a higher education. One is by attending a college or university and the other by self-education. Both methods have always had their advocates, and each has produced men and women of eminence in the various walks of life. The supporters of a college education contend that it is the proper way to obtain a higher education since such places are equipped with all necessary appliances and supplied with professors who are experts in special branches, rendering it more easy for a student to grasp and master a subject than by any other plan. The regular hours of study and instruction, the associative feature of college life—in itself no small factor as an educational promoter—and other well known influences inherent to a life in a college all tend to smoothen the path leading to the goal where the degree is won.

OPPONENTS OF COLLEGES AND UNIVERSITIES

Those who array themselves against colleges and in favor of self-education obtained from the practical, not theoretical, side of life charge that what one obtains at college is mostly superficial, being based on memory and cramming till the period of examination has passed, and that much of the instruction imparted is useless when applied to the affairs of every day life in the business world.

Among others in recent years who fiercely assailed all institutions for higher education was the late Richard T. Crane of Chicago, a many times millionaire manufacturer of iron pipe fittings, etc., himself a non-college man, as is also his son who has succeeded him, Charles R. Crane, appointed Minister to China by President Taft but recalled as he was about to embark at San Francisco. Mr. Crane pub-

DR. PERCIVAL HALL
President of Gallaudet College

lished a book some two years ago severely criticising institutions for higher education, and had just completed a second volume—so widely read and commented upon was the first volume—when he was suddenly taken ill and died.

More than unusual interest attaches to this deceased man of millions because he had a deaf granddaughter who is still living in Chicago, whom the writer knew when she was a little girl. She was privately educated by the oral method, then attended the University of Chicago with her teacher, finished the course and later entered the Agricultural Department of the University of Wisconsin, intending to run a farm after her own ideas when she completed her education. Unfortunately her fond hopes of "back to the soil" were never realized because her professor, like some of his kind before him, proved himself so adept at his profession that he succeeded in persuading her to change her mind and agree to run a home for him and herself instead.

ATTACKS ON COLLEGES UNJUST
These occasional outbreaks on colleges, compelling

their friends to rally to their defense, seem to me to be lacking in justification. It is not in accord with reason and good judgment to hold the colleges responsible for the shortcomings or failures of some of their graduates. The law of averages is lost sight of. We all cannot be what we wish; we all cannot be equally successful; we all cannot do the same thing just as well. There are such things in life as average intelligence, average ability, and average success, and it falls to the lot of the great majority of mankind and womankind to belong to the average class. Those so fortunate as to belong to the superior class have abundant reason to be thankful, and should ever display a generous willingness to lend a helping hand to those less fortunate.

If it be true, as has often been stated, that only five per cent. of new business enterprises succeed, it must be equally true that only a certain per cent. of the graduates of any college, hearing or deaf, will make a conspicuous success of life. The rest must be satisfied with a fair degree of success which will enable them to make a living.

A CLASS OF GRADUATES TAKEN AS AN ILLUSTRATION

Let us take a class of ten graduates of a certain college as an illustration. They all pursued the same studies, were taught by the same professors, passed the same examinations, and were graduated in the same class on the same day. Leaving college to take part in life's real battles, three of them, owing largely to favoring circumstances, made a success of their chosen vocation from the start; two met failure after failure but with dogged persistence kept at it and finally won what they had struggled for; two were only fairly successful, while the remaining three were dead failures. It is these three failures which the opponents of the colleges and universities seize and hold up as examples of the uselessness of a liberal education. They ignore the others, and seek to create the impression in the public mind that a college education as a whole is a delusion and a snare because, owing to the law of averages found in every trade, profession, and business, there were three college graduates on whom fortune refused to smile and who were therefore doomed to bitter disappointment.

OPENING OF GALLAUDET COLLEGE

Gallaudet College was formally opened in June, 1864, under the name of the National Deaf-Mute College, a title in itself self-explanatory as compared with the present name. The change was made nineteen years ago on petition of a number of graduates, and was designed to honor Thomas Hop-

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kins Gallaudet, the founder of deaf-mute education in America, and not Emeritus President Edward Miner Gallaudet, who originated the idea of a college for the deaf, and who had for 46 years been its distinguished and worthy president. Nevertheless the popular idea among both the hearing and the deaf seems to be that it was named after the latter, which might be just as well, for surely his labors have been of such a nature as to merit having his name perpetuated. At the same time it is an open question whether the change was a wise one, and whether something like "Gallaudet National College for the Deaf" would not serve to announce to the world just what kind of a college is located on Kendall Green, in Washington, D. C.

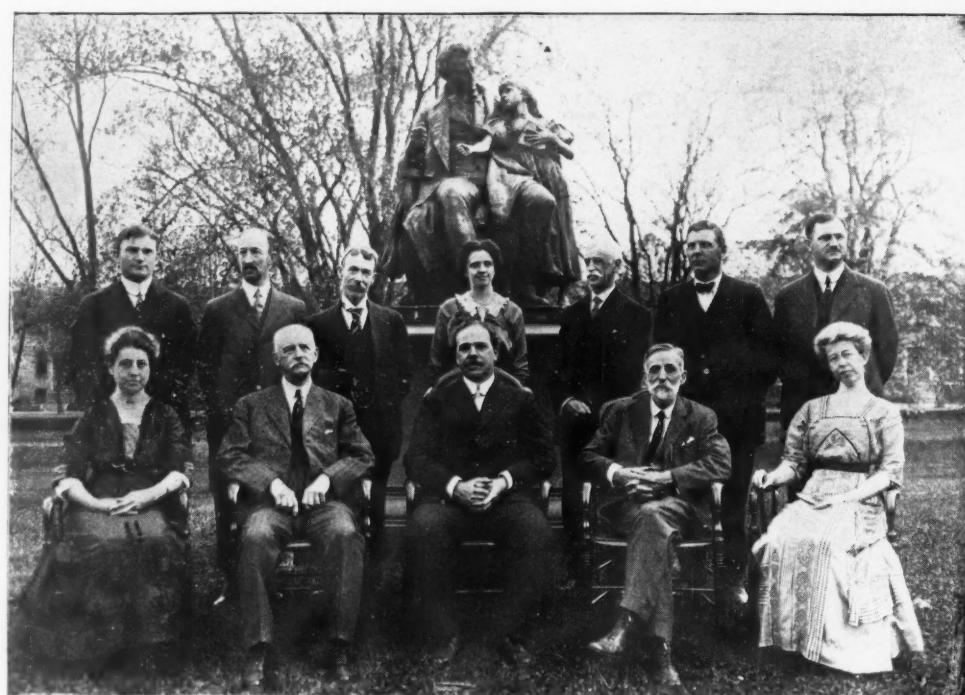
FIRST CLASS OF GRADUATES

The actual work of the college began in September, 1864, with seven students. The first class graduated in 1869 and consisted of John B. Hotchkiss, James H. Logan and Joseph G. Parkinson, all of whom are at the present time living. The college is now in its 49th year and has turned out 355 graduates up to June, 1913. The number of non-graduates has been 608, indicating that not much more than half of those who entered were able to graduate. This must be attributed to a large extent to the poor preparation our schools for the deaf made for sending students to the Preparatory Department in former years, as no such conditions are understood to exist today among any of our well-organized and progressive schools.

STATE REPRESENTATION

The number of students sent to Gallaudet College by each state is as follows:

Alabama	6	New Hampshire	3
Arizona	1	New Jersey	8
Arkansas	14	New Mexico	1
California	7	New York	48
Colorado	12	North Carolina	22
Connecticut	16	North Dakota	8
Delaware	7	Ohio	71
District of Columbia	23	Oklahoma	3
Florida	3	Oregon	3
Georgia	10	Pennsylvania	103
Idaho	2	Rhode Island	2
Illinois	58	South Carolina	11
Indiana	27	South Dakota	8
Iowa	80	Tennessee	17
Kansas	38	Texas	19
Kentucky	25	Utah	5
Louisiana	4	Vermont	5
Maine	12	Virginia	20



FACULTY OF GALLAUDET COLLEGE—1912-13

Standing, left to right—William H. Arras, B.A., Physical Director; Allan B. Fay, M.A., Professor of Latin; Arthur D. Bryant, B.Ph., Instructor in Drawing; Helen Northrop, B.A., Instructor in Home Economics and Librarian; Amos G. Draper, M.A., Litt. D., Professor of Mathematics and Latin; Isaac Allison, E.E., Assistant Professor of Mathematics and Engineering; Herbert E. Day, M.A., Professor of Physics and Biology. *Sitting, left to right*—Annie E. Jameson, Instructor of Articulation; Edward A. Fay, M.A., Ph.D., Sc.D., Vice-President and Professor of Languages; Percival Hall, M.A., President and Professor of Applied Mathematics and Pedagogy; J. Burton Hotchkiss, M.A., Litt. D., Professor of History and English; Elizabeth Peet, Instructor in English and in Charge of College Women.

Maryland	18	Washington	10
Massachusetts	25	West Virginia	6
Michigan	34	Wisconsin	32
Minnesota	41	Wyoming	1
Mississippi	9	Canada	10
Missouri	33	Ireland	4
Montana	1	Scotland	1
Nebraska	36		

HOW STUDENTS ARE ADMITTED

The tuition fee for admission is \$350 per year, but there are few students who pay it. Congress at present allows as many as one hundred to be educated, boarded and cared for free, the same as is done at all our state schools for the deaf, with the

difference that each student is required to obtain a free scholarship from his Congressman. The expense of transportation is a big item with many of the students who have to cross several states to reach Washington. In order to assist them an organization of the deaf of two or more states maintain an association, and either grant or loan sums of money each fall to deserving students. No objection can be raised to this proceeding; on the contrary, it is highly commendable. But when the legislature of a certain state is asked to appropriate several hundred dollars annually to defray the traveling expense of college students from that state a serious objection arises. It at once places the recipient in the pauper class and has a harmful influence on the deaf as a whole. It is akin to the practice among our state institutions of having the county pay the transportation expense of pupils whose parents are too poor to bear the expense themselves. Only a small percentage of the students of colleges and universities for the hearing are residents of the state where the institution is located. Most of them, like the deaf students of Gallaudet College, travel hundreds of miles to reach their destination. At the University of Chicago over a thousand students work their way through every year. The same is true in a varying degree of all other college. Yet who has ever heard of a state passing a law to help these indigent students along?

OCCUPATIONS FOLLOWED BY THE GRADUATES

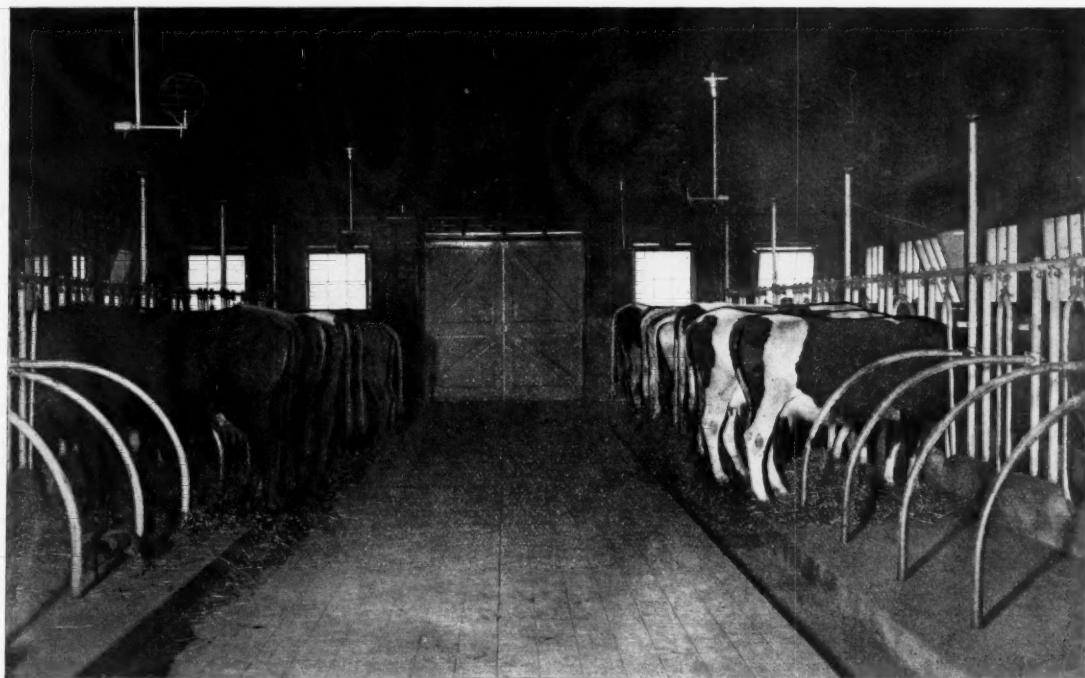
Here is a list of occupations being followed by the graduates:

College professors	2
Principals	3
Bakers	2
Poultryman	1

(Continued on next page.)



CHEMICAL LABORATORY



DAIRY BARN, WHERE INSTRUCTION IN DAIRYING IS GIVEN

Teachers	102	Sculptor	1
Farmers	29	Painter	1
Printers	27	Real Estate	1
Civil Service	12	Matron	1
Supervisors	9	Electrician	1
Clerks	9	Cataloguer	1
Draftsmen	5	Capitilists	2
Editors or Publishers	5	Builder	1
Missionaries	8	Dentist	1
Chemists	4	Dental Student	1
Skilled Mechanics	6	Inspector	1
Insurance	3	Coal dealer	1
Architects	2	Lawyer	1
Artists	2	Lens maker	1
Seamstress	2	Microscopist	1
Lithographers	2	Lumberman	1
Cabinet makers	2		
Typists	2		
Married (women)			257
Deceased			36
Unknown			33
Total			355

FEW ENGAGED IN HIGHER OCCUPATIONS

It will be noticed from the above list of occupations that up to last June 257 graduates were actually known to be engaged in 38 different spheres of activity. If we group the professors, principals and teachers in one class (teachers), the list is reduced to 36 occupations. A striking fact in regard to this showing, as compared with the occupations followed by graduates of hearing colleges, is that 25 of them are common ones, such as any ordinary young man who never went to college is satisfactorily filling every day. This leaves only 11 occupations which are included in the commonplace, and they are: Teachers (including College Professors and Principals), Draftsmen, Editors, Missionaries, Chemists, Architects, Dentists, Sculptor, Real Estate, Lawyer, Microscopist. Total, 135 deaf men engaged in what may fairly be termed "higher occupations." Excluding teachers, the number is 33.

MISLEADING STATEMENTS

Some of us are in the habit of repeatedly stating in public, with pardonable pride, that "the graduates of Gallaudet College are numbered among our architects, lawyers, chemists, editors, sculptors," etc., thereby conveying the impression that the deaf following such vocations are numerous. It would prove rather embarrassing if some one with an inquisitive

turn of mind should take it into his head to ask us: "Let me see. The college has been in existence 49 years, and it surely must have turned out many young men engaged in the occupations you so proudly mention. Please show me a complete list of them."

Hearing young men and women do not go to college to become printers, civil service employees, clerks, supervisors, mechanics, seamstresses, lithographers, bakers, cabinet makers, etc. All these things are taught in the workshop, or at business colleges. Why, then, have we so few deaf college graduates engaged in higher occupations, with nearly half of them teachers because they cannot do better? There are two reasons:

WHY MOST GRADUATES ARE ORDINARY WORKERS

First. There are few avenues of employment of the higher order open to the deaf, which serves once more to remind us what a serious handicap deafness is in spite of all that human effort has done to lessen it, and no matter what some may say to belittle it. In this great throbbing world of stern

facts and ruthless competition, the law of the survival of the fittest operates relentlessly, which is all the more reason why we should doff our hats to the handful of our deaf brethren who have overcome obstacles and prejudices and made a place for themselves in the ranks of those engaged in higher occupations. They are the graduates among whom lies the real test of the value of an education received at Gallaudet College.

Second. Young men and women are sent to Gallaudet College without having previously determined upon a career after graduation, as is generally the case with those who attend colleges for the hearing. They stake their chances on securing some kind of a position on the mere fact that they are college graduates—a delusion which cannot be discouraged any too soon.

AN IMPROVEMENT POSSIBLE

It would appear that some sort of an improvement could be made over this haphazard sort of fashion in sending young men and women to college, allowing them to flounder about after graduation, finally being compelled to take up the first offer of employment that comes in their way. Our schools

for the deaf should take a more personal interest in prospective students of Gallaudet College. They should find out what the youth's tastes, inclinations and capabilities are and offer him every aid and encouragement. Deaf teachers especially, and there are 200 such who are non-college graduates, should manifest a bit of enthusiasm in the prospective students. A point I would here like to emphasize, and which seems to have been overlooked is this:

The glory of Gallaudet College is the glory of all the educated deaf of the United States.

The mere fact that we have the only college for the deaf in the world is a credit to all the educated deaf of the United States, though the graduates of course share most of the credit. With this idea instilled in the minds of all the educated deaf of our country, and the cordial co-operation of the teachers of our graduating classes and the President of Gallaudet College, there is no apparent reason



STUDENTS' ROOM, COLLEGE HALL

THE SILENT WORKER

why better things should not be expected. In the past the spirit of indifference and opposition seems to have prevailed among some of our schools, while a certain class of college graduates prejudiced the intelligent deaf by their assumed air of "Me big, you little."

THE TRUE OBJECT OF AN EDUCATION

The great object of an education is to develop practical power, to add to one's ability to cope with men and things, to become more efficient and to be better fitted to grapple with the practical problems of life. A higher education is in itself a valuable asset, and a college education has its own value. If, therefore, a young man at school desires to go to Gallaudet College but has no definite purpose in view, he should by all means be encouraged. There is never any danger of any one obtaining too much knowledge, and the more he gets the better off and the happier he will be. But such a young man should be advised that he will virtually be a jack-of-all-trades after he wins his diploma unless he has learned some trade well enough to be able to take it up.

spring I glanced over a large illustrated book on "The Potato," written by two experts who have been very successful in raising and marketing this indispensable article of food. The deaf or hearing farmer who is satisfied to plow, sow and reap as his father and grandfather and others before him did, and trust in "He sendeth rain on the just and the unjust" for a bountiful crop, is not likely to find his hopes realized in these days of scientific farming.

SIZE OF CLASSES GRADUATED

The largest class graduated consisted of sixteen students; the smallest of one student; the average has been eight each year. This is certainly a most creditable showing for an institution at present accomodating less than a hundred students.

President Hall has proved himself a worthy successor of the founder of Gallaudet College, and gives every promise of being able to successfully carry on the work. The friends of the college can rest assured its destinies are in safe and thoroughly competent hands.

The law of averages, elsewhere touched upon in this article, necessarily operates more powerfully

intend to treat of in this department of the **SILENT WORKER** for 1913-14. Each article will have several half-tone portraits made from recent photographs in all cases:

1913

November—Some Well Known Heads of Schools for the Deaf Who Have Retired.
December—Some New Superintendents of Schools for the Deaf.

1914

January—Deaf Principals and Head Teachers.
February—Deaf Editors of Papers for the Hearing.
March—Our Deaf Architects and Specimens of their Most Expensive Work.
April—The Deaf Engaged in Unusual Occupations.
May—Some Shining Lights Among Graduates of Day Schools.
June—The Deaf and Investments.
July—Unfilled.

Order is the sanity of the mind, the health of the body, the peace of the city, the security of the State. As the beams to a house, as the bones to the microcosm of man, so is order to all things.—*Southey*.



ATHLETIC GROUNDS, INCLOSED BY QUARTER-MILE TRACK

CLASSICAL AND AGRICULTURAL COLLEGES

Some time ago I read the following in a work recently published:

"The agricultural and mechanical colleges, together with the experiment stations, are the coming institutions of higher learning in the country, their work being far superior to that of the traditional college or university."

The author of the above is oversanguine, but it reminds me of scientific agriculture for the deaf. Among the graduates of Gallaudet College are 29 farmers. If after graduating they all had taken a course in one of the Agricultural Departments connected with a number of our leading colleges, would they not have been benefited financially? There is such a thing as science in farming, despite the sarcasm of stay-in-the-rut-farmers who say you can not make a silk purse out of a sow's ears. At our agricultural colleges and experiment stations they *prove* things by experiments. In probably every state there are experts from these institutions who have farmers who were failures work under their direction and reap bountiful crops. They know the different kinds of soil; which kind is adapted to a particular grain or fruit; how to make the same soil produce double the amount of crops; the right kind of fertilizer, and certain other things that no farmer would dream of knowing. This is an age of specialists even to the raising of potatoes. Last

among deaf graduates than among those who can hear. Consequently, until more opportunities are open to them, only a small percentage of the graduates of Gallaudet College can expect to rise above the ordinary in the matter of occupation.

CONCLUSION

The prestige it has conferred on a few of the shining lights is reflected in a more or less degree on the other graduates. As a general rule the graduates are in the forefront of any movement for the betterment of the deaf, and, unlike Caesar, not only do not refuse the crown when it is offered them at conventions and other gatherings, but fight for it. The breadth of learning of three of them, with their fine command of English, probably ranks them as the equals of any Professor of Language in any college. The influence of Gallaudet College is felt even among schools for the deaf in Europe, and it has been instrumental in raising the standard of education of the American deaf above that of any other nation. All these facts taken into consideration, and viewing the results as a whole, an unprejudiced observer is bound to answer the query, "Has Gallaudet College Made Good?" with an emphatic YES.

Responding to certain queries from various sources I will say the following are subjects that I

The Little Highland Mute

Dr. Guerrant tells this incident of the saving of a little mountain boy from a life of silence and helplessness, and the opening to him a career of large usefulness:

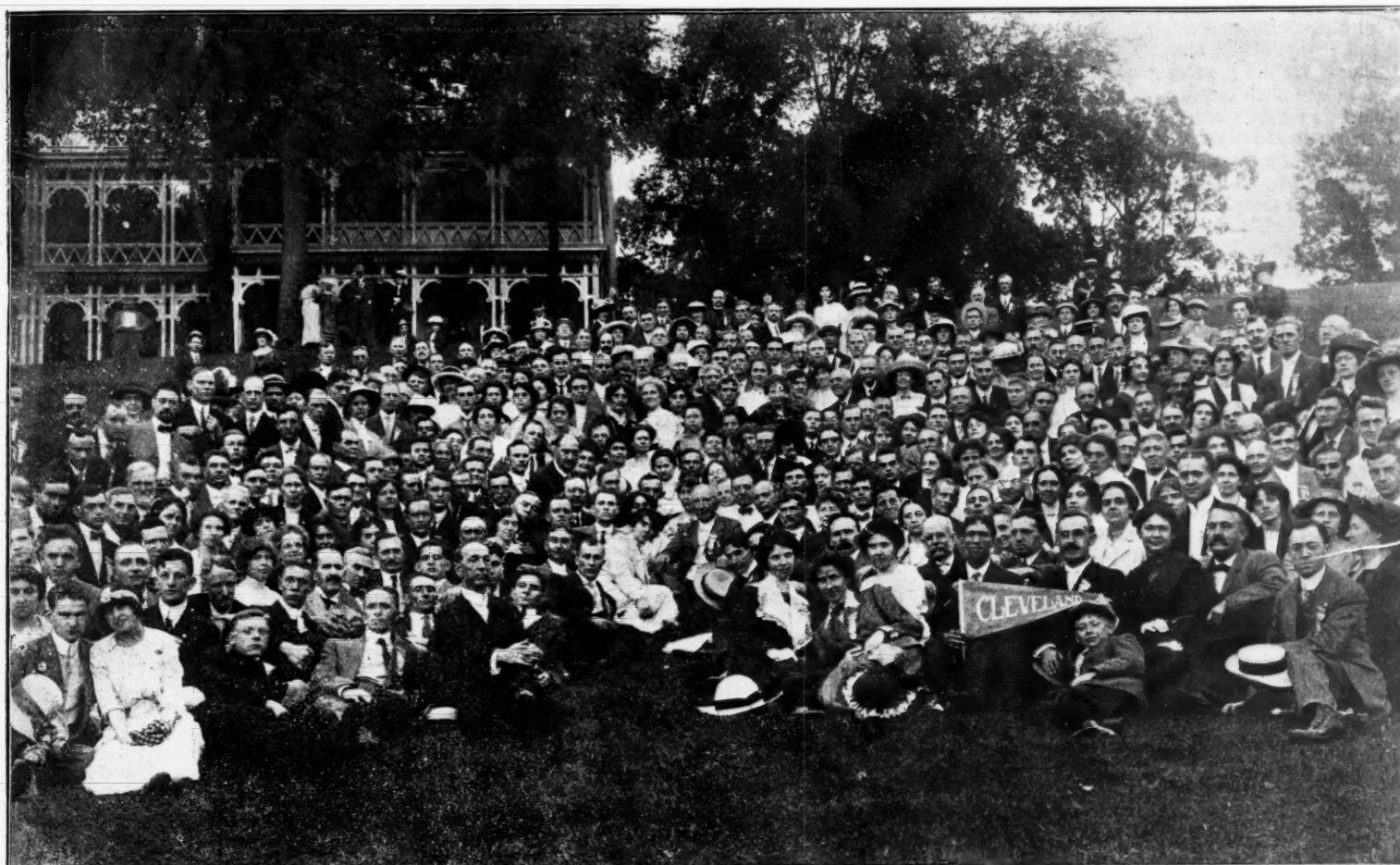
Once, when preaching in the far Cumberland Mountains, forty-five miles from the railroad, in a rough school-house, a little Highlander sat on the front bench.

He attracted my attention by his bright, handsome face, and earnest attention to the preaching. But imagine my surprise when I learned that he was deaf and dumb; and I was more surprised when he came up and joined the church.

His parents were very poor and unable to help him any way. I secured his admission into the State Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb at Danville, Kentucky. Here he surpassed nearly all the hundred pupils, and won a scholarship in the Gallaudet Institute at Washington City, where he graduated with high honors.

He returned to his native mountains and became the editor of the county paper. He is now employed on the *Courier-Journal*, Louisville, Ky., the leading paper in the State; an honorable Christian gentleman, finely educated and universally beloved.

This is the short story of Willie Fugate, the little Highland mute.—*Missionary Survey*.



MR. JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER AND HIS GUESTS
The members of the National Association of the Deaf, at his home, Cleveland, Ohio, Monday, Aug. 25th 1913.

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By Alexander L. Pach, 925 Broadway, New York

OME Convention, eh, what? But when we make comparisions! That Colorado meeting three years ago still stands out fresh in memory and it made a record that will endure for years. Then one cannot forget St. Louis and that, too, was something supreme in the Convention line.

As I have remarked before, every convention develops a "man of the hour." Veditz, at Colorado; Ritter, at Norfolk; Cloud, at St. Louis, and so back, and so back.

Cleveland handed us Kreigh B. Ayers, a young man of promise, and not to slight the efforts of Mrs. Bates, who became the "woman of the hour," and Messrs. Friedman, Neillie, Allabough, McCann, and all the others of the Local Committee, most of them ably assisted by their wives—Mrs. Ayers, Mrs. Friedman, and Mrs. Allabough all lent valuable assistance, but Ayers was in the lime-light all the time. The only surprise was that in electing new officers Ayers was not awarded a place on the new Board as has been customary for years.

Looking backward one can only regret that Local Committees are prone to stretch the program out too far. It's getting worse and worse in this respect, and Cleveland required eight working days, lopping over into two weeks, and while this is all right for those who come short distances, it isn't just to the long distance travellers.

The time to protest would have been when the program was first announced. Surely all the real work can be crowded into four busy days, and then the ball games and all the other asides can be arranged in order for those who care to stay and take them in.

There, now, I think every thing savoring of the critical has been said, and now to the joys of the convention—and it was full of them.

The biggest surprise—the one big advertising hit of the meeting was our good fortune in attracting the attention of Mr. John D. Rockefeller, for he attracted the attention of the whole world to us.

And it came about through the merest accident. Sunday services at Mr. Rockefeller's church first interested him, and the rest was easy.

Here we five hundred deaf people, mainly through the language we used caught the attention of the world's richest man—and, in a sense the world's most talked of man.

For years and years, he has been merely John D. Rockefeller, king of the Domain of Standard Oil, and that means owner of Railroads, Steamships and, they do say legislatures, but we must not charge the iniquities of Standard Oil to the head of that wonderful corporation.

Mr. Rockefeller is nearing four score. He has been a busy man. His riches have piled up and piled up, till, through the intervention of his advisers, confidantes, secretaries, guards and all that, Mr. Rockefeller hasn't been permitted to be a human man. He never got a chance to know his fellow men. He probably did not know, until our meeting at Cleveland, of the many schools for the deaf; churches for the deaf; clubs for the deaf; college for the deaf. Through the Rockefeller Educational Fund he has given away millions and millions, but probably not a penny through any first hand procedure; it has all been done through others.

But on Sunday morning, August 24th, he heard

of the service in the sign-language in the Sunday School of the Church he was worshipping in. He came. He saw, and he was overjoyed. Here at last, and at first hand he could show his own feelings, and prove that he was a man of good red blood, instead of a machine of iron, that controlled wealth almost of fabulous proportions—at any rate no one can accurately calculate it. The result was his invitation to be his guests at his wonderfully beautiful Forest Hill estate. No secretary intervened. No guard had anything to say. Mr. Rockefeller just told Pat Lynch, the chief gate guard that every man and woman wearing the blue N. A. D. badge was to be passed in without let or hindrance, and all as Mr. Rockefeller's personal guests.

Know what that means when sifted down?

Why here we were a body of men and women who meet every three years, get big scare-heads in local dailies, the first day or two when cub reporters work over the wonderful "deadly silence of the room," and all that sort of thing that we know before hand will be printed, and then the busy city forgets, we, by the merest stroke of good luck, had secured as our agent of publicity the world's Cresus; the man whose riches makes him the most powerful man of the times, the man whose wealth increases by hundreds at every tick of the clock! You never heard of anything like this before—and you probably never will again.

But back to Forest Hill!

We marched in, and wound our way up hill and down, past forest glades just as one finds them in Nature's wildest and gladdest phrases, then through gardens that mark the highest type of the Horticulturist's and the Agriculturist's Art and all the Flora of every land.

The wonderful lake, the natural springs, the flowing brooks—every thing that nature contributes and that artifice can lend go to make up the wonderful whole that has made Forest Hill and its wonderful master the marvel of the country.

THE SILENT WORKER

And after walking seemingly miles and miles we reached the golf-links, probably the finest in existence. Never did growing grass seem more like a great green plush carpet.

And here we meet our host.

Standing in the automobile where all could see him, and where Mrs. Bates' sign interpretation could be seen by all, he talked to us as if to real friends that he thought highly of.

The merry twinkle in his eyes!

The cheery genial smile! What a dear, hand-some, lovable man!

What a wonderful treat to us to see in the flesh, the real John D. Rockefeller and to know him as he permitted us look into the very depths of his heart and read the emotions as clearly as daylight.

Then he grew more enthusiastic and asked if any of us cared to come out next morning and try to beat him at golf.

Here is where he got another surprise. The writer of these lines called out:

"It wouldn't do us any good, Mr. Rockefeller, you could beat the best of us!"

My how he roared, and Mrs. Bates joined in, and forgot all about her interpreting, but when Mr. Rockefeller looked in my direction and bowed his thanks for the compliment, I had presence of mind enough to follow it up with the suggestion that he pose in a group photograph with all the delegates, on the sloping lawn, with his house as a background. He cheerfully assented, and a few minutes later I had the group shown in this issue with Mr. Rockefeller as the central figure.

He bid us all good bye as the sun went down behind the trees, and I do not recall that I have ever seen a man look happier than the world's master financier when he shook hands with his deaf guests, took his granddaughters, the Misses McCormick, of Chicago, with a protecting arm about each he started up the hillside toward his home, lost in deep thought.

One of the great treats was the moonlight ride

on the lake, on the big steamer "Eastland," which is nothing at all like the steamboats in our eastern waters, nor yet like the Mississippi steamer we had a similar ride on during the Convention there. Dancing formed the chief amusement for young people, and when I reached the dancing deck I saw my good friend, the Rev. J. H. Cloud, and the huge Oscar H. Regensburg, of California, essaying to dance something—I could not make out what it was.

While the Hollenden certainly made a high water mark as a Headquarters Hotel, very few took their meals there, and the dining room meetings three times a day when a convention is going on certainly forms one of the finest of Convention features. One did not need to pay the high rate the Hollenden asked for rooms, as very fine accommodations could be had for very much less. Those that went to the other hotels certainly saved a lot of money. At the Atkins, a small, but scrupulously neat and clean hotel, splendid rooms, with shower bath, and every modern convenience, were enjoyed by many, two in a room, at only \$3.50 per person, per week.

There was no such thing as dining en masse, though the "Cafe des Enfantes," yclept Childs, did a big breakfast and supper trade. A great crowd of us went to Webers for our daily dinner, but Weber's fare was too unvaried, and we grew tired of it. Samuel Frankenstein, entertaining a party at the Quo Vadis production discovered the dining room under the Hippodrome, and after that there was nothing else for the Easterners, though we took an occasional meal at the Hollenden.

Of all the thousands of photographs I ever made, none afforded the keen pleasure that the now famous N. A. D. and John D. Rockefeller group which is reproduced in this issue did. In the first place I came near not getting it three times. Knowing Mr. Rockefeller's antipathy for the photographic fraternity I did not think it worth while to try. As the

delegates were leaving to take the Euclid Avenue cars I made up my mind to try. I was held up at the gate because cameras are never allowed in the ground, but soon got away right in the lead. After we reached the golf links, a party of twenty or more headed for the house, and I selected the passing ground. Then we waited—and some more waiting, and yet more till we began to wonder where the rest had gone to, when a butler came out of the house and handed me a message stating that Mr. Rockefeller was entertaining the rest of the party at the links. My, how we ran to that section of the grounds, and got there just in time. My second narrow escape was when I set up the camera and found a very essential part of my apparatus missing, but I improvised another and then the day was saved. Contingency No. 3 was in the fact that it was nearly five-thirty when the group was all posed. The light was going fast. A clump of trees all around cut out most of it, and it was so dark I could barely see the image on the ground glass to get the focus. After the plates were exposed I got in a few words to the central figure of the group, and he turned to Mrs. Bates and asked her to tell me that he hoped it would be a good picture.

As I remarked, after a visit to Cleveland a year previous to this meeting, some of the cars are pay-as-you-enter, and some pay-as-you-leave. If you want a transfer, you must pay one cent to the conductor for it, but the conductor on the car you use it on, gives you your one cent back. Of course this scheme is to minimize abuse of the transfer privileges, and I judge it works well. Certainly the pay-as-you-leave system is good as a time-saver when the people are going home nights. Cars fill up rapidly, and time is saved.

It was a wise forethought to have one day's session at Euclid Beach, even though the Log Cabin structure was far better adapted for other purposes than a Convention session of deaf people. There were some so loyal that they did not see the



TENTH CONVENTION OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF, CLEVELAND, OHIO, AUG. 20-27, 1913
At Luna Park

Pach Photo, N. Y.



NATIONAL FRATERNAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
Delegates to the National Association of the Deaf Convention, Cleveland, O., Aug. 20-27, 1913.

Pach Photo., N. Y.

beach or the lake, though within a few feet of both. Then again there were others, and the freedom of the park was theirs, and they took advantage of it.

On that day, with nothing but the promise of a routine picnic feed, at noon, the four delegates from the League of Elect Surds were taken in an automobile to a hotel a few miles away. Such an unpromising place for a dinner, and the dinner was in inverse ratio to the surroundings, for we were served with splendid steaks, vegetables, and dessert all in keeping, with everything as spick and span as it could be, and three waitresses serving our party of four. This was one of the instances where we were surprisingly disappointed—perhaps I should say disappointedly surprised.

At Luna Park, on our Saturday outing, everybody looked weary. All the morning they sat around,

talked, to be sure, but I judge every one was tired. When noon came we found the dining pavilion, and everybody enjoyed the novelty of forming in line at the food counter, each armed with a large tray. Madam proprietor shows you what she had on the steam table. Roast beef is the most popular edible, and a slab of gravy and a dab of potatoes, and you move on to a man who serves you with coffee. Your tray is getting heavier, and you move along and serve yourself with bread, butter, knife, fork and spoon, and sugar for your coffee as well as salt and pepper. Then you move along to the cashier and he counts up on you, you pay the food fare and carry it off to a table where you find that the coffee really is worth while, and everything else good and clean.

There are serve-self fooderies within a block of the Hollenden, and one was a popular breakfast resort for our people, but it certainly had nothing

on Childs where some one else serves and waits.

New Yorkers came home on the New York Central's Fast Mail, and as the train reached its destination late their extra fare was refunded them. Ordinarily the train gets in at 8 A.M. and no diner is attached at so early an hour, but when the train passed Albany two hours behind its schedule, a dining car was put on, and it was greatly appreciated by the many passengers. It shows good management, even though it means good business. Wherever one travels on the New York Central they see the painted legend—"Safety First" staring at employees, and constantly reminding them that this new slogan is to be borne in mind under any and all circumstances. Every car on our train was solid steel, and I tell you one retires to his berth without any qualms under these circumstances.

A. L. PACH.

GOSIPP

Drunkenness of the tongue.
Verbal vivisection of one's neighbors.
A conversational conspiracy of ignorance, inquisitiveness, impertinence, and intolerance.
Syndicating petty, prying personalities.
The malaria of meddlesomeness in a community.
Reports of the vigilance committee of society.
Public laundering of private reputations.
Playing shuttlecock with the personal affairs of others.

Order is heaven's first law.—*Pope*.

To make a young couple love each other, it is only necessary to oppose and separate them.—*Goethe*.

Order is to arrangement what the soul is to the body, and what mind is to matter.—*Joubert*.

SYMPATHY

The imagination of the heart.
Fellowship of the emotions.
The instinctive fine brotherhood of the soul.
Hearing the unspoken language of another's heart.
Barometric sensitiveness to another's moods.
Two sharing the joy and the sorrow of one.
The universal kinship of humanity made a fact.
The Gulf Stream of love through the waters of the world's misunderstanding.
The power to feel vividly what one has not experienced.

He praiseth God best that serveth and obeyeth Him most: the life of thankfulness consists in the thankfulness of the life.—*Burkitt*.

MUTE PALLBEARERS FOR MUTE

FORT SMITH, Ark., July 12.—A strange funeral service was held here, the first of its kind in the State, when Mrs. Emma Clark Hetherington, a pioneer of this city, was buried. Mrs. Hetherington was a deaf-mute and founded the first deaf-mute school in this State. The pallbearers were mutes and the sermon was interpreted by a deaf-mute.

Helen Keller has been writing on politics lately, and she expresses herself with sincerity and vigor. Many of her arguments for the cause are given in a way that we have seen from no other writer. She has a decided leaning toward socialism and is certainly a wonderful woman.—*The Western Pennsylvanian*.



The Silent Worker

[Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second-class matter.]

JOHN P. WALKER, M. A., Editor.
GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

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VOL. XXVI OCTOBER, 1913 No. 1.

The New Hall THE experience of a western school that lost a large appropriation for a new building, last year, through the operations of unscrupulous contractors, has not been repeated with us. A careful Board, a reliable builder, and an Argus-eyed inspector have brought us a new hall that is complete and perfect in every way, and at a figure that has insured a dollar's value for every dollar expended.

Loving Our Work THE thought contained in Henry Van Dyke's little poem on this page is one that we may all well take to heart at this time. A fragment of a conversation between two teachers picked up in a street car in our city on Monday last was to this effect: "Well, we are in the harness again," the reply, "yes, aint it awful." It certainly was "awful;" awful for the teacher, awful for the school, awful for the child, awful for the community, awful for everybody, and the sooner she gets married, or takes up some other work the better for all concerned.

Another of the Old Guard Gone THERE could scarce have been a greater loss to the deaf of our country than that sustained in the death of Francis D. Clarke who had been interested in their uplift for forty-four years and who had for twenty-one years been the head of the splendid school at Flint, Michigan. Dr. Clarke was known, if not personally, at least by reputation, to every deaf person and every one indentified with the education of the deaf throughout the length and breadth of our land. He attended the convention of superintendents at Indianapolis in June and took an active part in the proceedings there, while it was evident to all, at that time, that he would not be with us long, few

thought that he would be called so soon, and coming as his death does with so little warning, it is a great shock to the large circle in which he lived and moved.

Quite a Picture

THE picture of the recent Convention of the Deaf reproduced in half-tone by our boys on another page is full of suggestion. It tells us that there is, in Mr. Pach, a deaf photographer whose work is equal to any in the world; it tells us that the deaf are, as a body, the peer "in form and feature" of any that ever assembled in convention; it tells us of a great and good man who has arisen from obscurity to eminence by honest endeavor, who has, despite his great wealth, lived a simple Christian life, who has borne the obloquy of men patiently and without resentment, who has spent enormous sums in trying to benefit those around him, and whose happiness it was to entertain with lavish hand the deaf men and women who met at Cleveland in August, and who, sitting among them in their midst upon his lawn, felt himself an honored guest; and it tells of a little band of earnest half-tone workers who are fast mastering the art they have chosen as the handiwork of their lives. It is indeed a picture that deserves the place it has upon our pages.

An Auspicious Opening

THE opening of our school this fall marks an interesting epoch in its history. It has just completed the third decade of its work, and is now entering upon its thirty-first year.

It is receiving its children to-day to better buildings, better grounds, and a better corps of teachers and household officers than ever before, and for the first time in five years it is able to take all the deaf children in the state who are applying for admission. The latter condition is made possible by the opening of its new building, which, alone, will accommodate thirty more boys than have been enrolled at any previous time.

The removal of all the boys to the new hall results in more ample space in the main building for the girls; so that, for the current term at least, no deaf child will be without the opportunity of getting an education. New beds and bedding, new books, materials and machinery will add to the comfort, convenience and opportunity of all. Every county in the state, with possibly a single exception, will be represented by one or more pupils, and the school is assured of ample provision for at least a year to come.

A number of the teachers in the academic department have further increased their fitness by taking special courses during the summer, thus strengthening the old corps, which has been made yet more efficient by the addition of Miss Ethel Brown Warfield, formerly of the Maryland school, who, besides being a graduate of the Johns-Hopkins and Mrs. Monroe's school, Boston, has been especially fitted for her work by a long and successful experience.

As heretofore, the work of the school will be mainly devoted to the training of the children in speech and lip-reading, something in which a large number of the graduates in recent years have obtained marked success.

The motion picture, which has already found a conspicuous place in the instruction of the pupils, will be used more than ever during the coming session, and geography, history, nature study and the manufactures will, by its use, be brought before the children more vividly and forcibly than they possibly could have been taught in any other way. The school has been a pioneer in this line, having been the first in the state to introduce motion pictures for purposes of regular instruction, and the results have been such that it probably will be used more than ever in the months to come.

So great has been the success of the linotype operators who have graduated at the school, that it has been decided to put in a new machine in the near future. There is a balance in the treasury sufficient for the purpose, and another month doubtless will find another "lino" in the printing department, when the school will find itself in the proud position of being the only one in the country possessing two machines of the kind.

The tools, machinery and appliances of the other work-rooms have been put in first-class condition, and all necessary additions have been made to them, all needed school-room adjuncts, appurtenances and furnishings have been purchased, and everything points to a yet greater efficiency of the school during the term.

WE are not surprised that **Who Wouldn't?** Dr. Charles Ely, after being for a number of years a professor at Gallaudet College, and resigning recently to take up the superintendency of the Maryland School for the Deaf vacated by the death of his father, should present his resignation of the latter position to return to his first love the professorship of Natural Science. We will venture the guess that there are few among the superintendents and principals of the various schools in our country who would not be glad to go back to their old chairs.

THE Minnesota School may well be proud of the fact that during its long career of over fifty years not one of its graduates has ever been indicted for any offense against the laws of the state that educated them; not one is dependent upon charity for a living, and not one is endeavoring to live by means other than honest work.

THE greatest of all the menaces to a profession, is the charlatan that has found a place within its ranks.

MY WORK

By HENRY VAN DYKE

Let me but do my work from day to day,
In field or forest, at the desk or loom,
In roaring marketplace or tranquil room;
Let me but find it in my heart to say,
When fragrant wishes beckon me astray,

"This is my work; my blessing, not my doom;

Of all who live, I am the one by whom
This work can best be done in the right way."

Then shall I find it not too great nor small
To suit my spirit and to prove my powers;

Then shall I cheerful greet the laboring

hours,

And cheerful turn, when the long shadows fall,
At eventide, to play and love and rest,

Because I know for me my work is best.



Such a fair!

Big melons and fruits.

Entrancing amusements.

Fine wagons and automobiles.

What has become of the skeeter?

Do we like the State Fair? We do.

Splendid horses, cows, sheep, and pigs.

Isabel Long is already perfectly at home.

The basket-ball season will open this month.

Everybody was glad to see Harry Dixon again.

Miss Corey has seventeen little folks in her class.

The Merry-go-round horses were unusually fractious.

Maybe we don't have a good time on the hobby horses.

Paul Reed made twenty dollars working during his vacation.

What do you think? Louisa Beck's sister has five dresses.

The trimming of our trees is beautifying our grounds greatly.

Only one of our present list of students expects to go to College.

The children and teachers spent about seventy dollars at the fair.

Harriet Alexander had her first trip to Atlantic City during the summer.

Charles Dobbins has a pronounced opinion of the man that rocks the canoe.

Judah Nasanow visits his little sister twice daily, to see that she is all right.

Charles Quigley, Mrs. Mendum and Mary Mendum were callers on Monday.

The dry season has been followed by copious rains and our grass looks fine again.

The Woodward maple is going to be one of the most beautiful trees in the yard.

Mr. Newcomb is going to make our Thanksgiving dinner the finest the pupils have ever had.

We shall all be glad when the fall moving picture lectures begin. The opening is on Saturday.

Arthur Pease was one of the fortunate ones who had the use of an auto during the summer.

The last rose of our summer is left blooming alone on a little low bush just in front of our door.

Automobiling appears to have been one of Alfred Shaw's principal pleasures during the summer.

Mr. John Bausmann, an uncle of Marion Bausmann, was killed on the rail-road last summer.

Among the deaths of the summer was that of Vallie Gunn's step-father who passed away in August.

An English sparrow that is more than half white is one of the curiosities of our lawn these days.

The fifth year classes are just at present having a serious time with the "points of the compass."

A letter just received by one of the girls advises us that Mamie German was married on Wednesday.

Mabel Smith, a pupil at Mount Airy for ten years, is now with us, and seems to quite like old Jersey.

us home from the fair but Friday was just as good. It rained on Monday morning just enough to keep

Every body takes off his hat, hereabouts, when the name of Col. Mahlon Margerum is mentioned.

The new concrete walks leading to the gym and the infirmary will be a great advantage in wet weather.

Joseph Higgins and Paul Reed took a run up to Washington's Crossing on their wheels on Saturday.

Among the interesting things awaiting Clara Van Sickle's return home were "four kittens and three cats."

If the World Series between the Giants and Athletics is not over pretty soon, some of our boys will be "daffy."

Master Jesse Still, of Haddonfield, arrived on Sunday, all in time to attend the fair with our little folks.

The electric fixtures were installed in the new building last week, and we now have a flood of light there.

The young gentleman who puts up old glory every morning, had it at the top-mast upside down on Wednesday.

A hundred and twenty-five children arrived on our opening day. The largest number we have ever had at that time.

Ruth Ramshaw spent a part of her holiday on a farm and now thinks she would like to be a farmer's wife.

Hildur Colberg and Edith Tussey returned to school again this fall. We were all greatly pleased to see them again.

The first few nights the boys were in the new building they had to use lanterns, but they got along very well with them.

The new building will hold a hundred and twenty boys and appearances indicate that it will be full before the year is out.

We had two days, Monday and Friday, set aside for us at the fair; so that if it rained Monday we would still have a chance.

We were all guests of the "Gazette" at the Broad St. Theatre on Friday afternoon to see the Rainey pictures. They were a great treat.

One of the little girls says that she is much happier at school than at home, but we won't mention her name. Her mamma might be cross.

The study-tables and lockers ordered for the new building are as fine as any ever put in a school. They'll both be along in another week.

Oreste Palmieri worked during the whole summer, and, upon leaving to come back to school, brought a flattering recommendation from his boss.

Our base-ball "fans" are looking forward impatiently to the 7th when the world's series opens. The majority of them pick the Giants as the winners.

We are always just tired enough after visiting all the exhibits at the fair in the morning, to thoroughly enjoy the long performance in the afternoon.

Thomas Crowell who left school last year, has taken up concrete work with Mr. Edmund Burk. He assisted in the laying of our concrete walks last month.

Mabel Snowden was a visitor on Sunday. Mabel has been carrying on a successful dress-making business in Lambertville, ever since her graduation four years ago.

Vito Dondiego and Andrew Dziak worked for several weeks in one of the local potteries, but the work was very hard, and they resumed their studies and returned to their trades last week.

The two rooms on the north-west end of the second floor of the main building formerly occupied by the boys as bed-rooms have been turned into school rooms for Miss Brian and Miss Warfield.

A fine new oven was installed over in the west wing of our Main Building last month. A half dozen of our boys will take up the art of baking, and we shall hereafter bake our own bread.

Frank Hopbaugh spent a few days with John MacNee, Antonio Petoio and George Brede in Newark, last summer. There was so much that was new to Frank that, as he puts it, his "mouth opened all day."

Roy Hapward says that one of the most interesting days he had during the whole summer was the one he spent at Bronx Park, New York. Roy always was a great admirer of nature.

The monitors for the month are Oreste Palmieri, Antonio Petoio, Walton Morgan, Carl Drost, Eddie Mayer, Elias Scudder, Mary Sommers, Harriet Alexander, Clara Van Sickle, and Lillian Leaming.

Isabel Lane, Anna Hicks, Judah Nasanow, Susan-nah Nasanow, James Johnson, Etta Southard and Emil Ruegg, all new pupils, arrived on Friday. They were so happy in their new surroundings, that we all now think that Friday is a lucky day.

For the first time in fifteen years we now have a guest room. We call it the mahogany room because its furniture is all made of solid mahogany, some that Mrs. Walker has had for many years, and that she brought from her old home a year ago.

Neither Jemima Smith, Nellie Van Lenten, Francis Phalon, Mildred Henemier nor Goldie Sheppard will return to school this fall. All were fine girls, and it is greatly to be regretted that they could not complete a twelve-year term.

The morning recitation hours have been divided into three forty minute periods, and the upper classes will now rotate. Mr. Sharp will teach language, grammar, arithmetic and physiology; Miss Vail will teach geography and Miss Williams will specialize in speech, lip-reading and history.

Mrs. Walker dropped a very small stone out of one of her rings Monday morning, and had given it up for lost when Mr. Walker suggested that Mamie Gessner and Katie Kulikowski be asked to take a little look. It only takes them ten minutes to resurrect the bauble, and it was with no small amount of pride that they passed it over to its owner.

FROM THE OLD WORLD--No. 6

BY MDLLE YVONNE PITROIS

MONG the diversions that may be of interest to a cultured deaf-mute, and at the same time enlarge his power of sympathy and comprehension for his silent brethren, one of the best and the most attractive is to collect things concerning the deaf: illustrated cards, views of the schools, autographs and portraits of deaf-mutes (not necessarily celebrated ones!) magazines intended for the silent readers, school books for silent children, objects made by them, reproductions of works and masterpieces of deaf artists.

I wish that some of my readers would resolve to begin a collection of this kind; they would see what pleasure each addition to it affords the owner, and how much it would help towards a better knowledge, a better understanding of the life, the privileges and the wants of the deaf.

I have such a collection. I proudly call it "my museum," and though it is still very small,—for I began it only a short time ago—it has a great interest for me. It contains deaf papers of many different countries,—France, America, England, Belgium, Switzerland, Germany, Sweden, Finland, Italy, Australia; post-cards, photographs, books, among them the class-books used in Mrs. Mill's school for the deaf in Chefoo, China, and so on.

My American department includes valuable things as the collections of the SILENT WORKER, *The Volta Review* and many other magazines, too numerous to be named; the complete works of Helen Keller, the two beautiful and touching books on the *Deaf-Blind* by the late Mr. Wade, *The Sign-Language* by Mr. J. Schuyler Long and his sweet book of poetry, *Out of the Silence*, that were presented to me by my friend, his charming wife, Mrs. E. F. Long of *Stray Straws*, etc.

These recent months, four additions to my museum have come to me across the "Big Pond," and I wish to speak of them to my readers, for I am sure they will be interested in them.

* * * * *

First, it is a piece of music, "Daffy Down Dilly," a waltz with song of which the music is by Jack Stanley, and the words by Mrs. Sylvia Chapin Balis, teacher in the school for the deaf of Belleville, Ontario,—the member for Canada of our bright and flourishing "Cosmopolitan Correspondence Club." That a deaf person can write verses suitable for music is a remarkable achievement indeed,—the more worthy to be noticed in this case, that Mrs. Balis's verses are as fresh and charming as the daffodils themselves,—the sweet, "dancing daffodils" that shake their light yellow heads in the blossoming fields, under the sunbeams of the spring.

* * * * *

From Canada, too, has come to me a charming button representing the bonny and smiling face of the Abbe de l'Epee, adorned with a pink-colored ribbon. This button was worn by the French-Canadian deaf-mutes, former pupils of the Montreal School for the Deaf and members of the St. Francis of Sales's Club, at the celebration of the Bi-Centenary of the Abbe de l'Epee, that was at the same time the eleventh birthday of their Club. This button has reminded me of a discussion opened some years ago in the *British Deaf Times*, under the title, "Will you wear a badge?" Several articles were published on this subject, and then it was laid aside. I think it is a pity, for how many services could be rendered by a button or badge,—smaller and less

bright-looking than the Montreal one, of course, universally adopted as a rallying mark and a means of recognition by all the deaf! Specially for those who are journeying, or living alone in foreign countries how good and helpful it would be to notice suddenly in a button-hole or on a body, such an ornament that would tell them: "I am like you,—a fellow-sufferer, a friend, a brother or sister. Freely speak to me, I shall understand your language, I understand your feelings, and I shall be happy to give you advice, help, comfort, sympathy!" Yes, indeed, a badge ought to exist for us; let us have one,—and many, many of us, I am sure, should be only too glad to wear it.

Deaf and their friends,—they must be taught to love and admire our heroes, our great and good men, to rejoice over our victories,—our bloodless victories over evil and ignorance. Our History has, indeed, over six thousand years of a dark and untold period,—with short and brief beams of light appearing here and there,—and only one hundred and fifty years of real life and conscientiousness. But how interesting it is already, and how grateful and proud we can be of our progress which such a book as this one by Mr. Holycross makes us realize!

I hope that the first edition of "The Abbe de l'Epee and other Early Teachers of the Deaf" will be soon followed by many others, and that the editor will

be encouraged to publish other books of the same kind. With the precious, even unique sources of information he seems to have, and his facilities for illustrating so beautifully his publications, he could give us, at least, two other interesting and valuable contributions to our annals: a book on the great deaf artists, poets, scientists or writers of the past,—with portraits, reproductions of the paintings or statues and sculpture of the ones,—extracts and analysis of the works of the others; and another book on the story of the deaf in their various countries, with views of their schools, homes, explanations of their present state and condition, information of all kinds. How helpful and useful such an International guide through the Silent world would be!

* * * * *

The fourth thing I have received from America is a letter, written in answer to one I wrote myself some months ago,—a beautifully type-

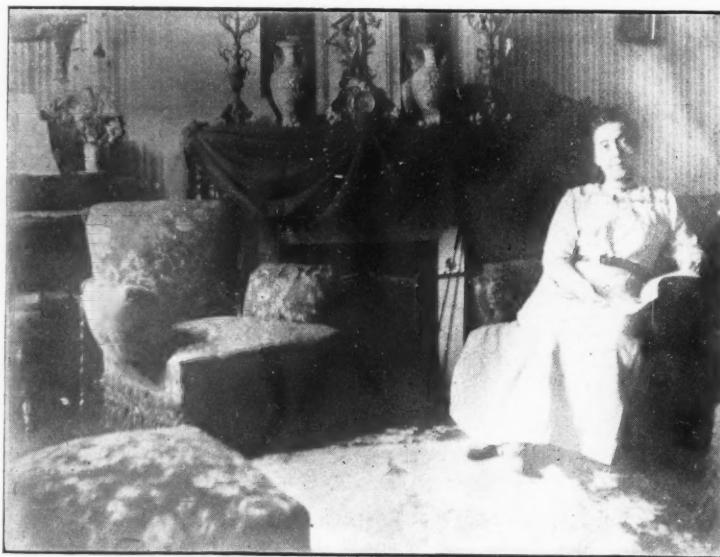
written and autographed letter by Helen Keller. Of course, I did not intend to get it in view of a collection, but I have placed it among my chief treasures. It was not meant for publication, however. The occasions to admire Helen Keller are of world-wide interest, which the occasions to love her are not so much known by the public as they deserve to be. That is why I take the liberty to publish this message. Who can help to love the signer, when one has read her nice letter, and forgets that she is a genuine, perhaps the most industrious woman living, to write so simply and affectionately to her unknown friend? How not be deeply touched by her longing to bring,—from her dark, dark night,—a "message of light" to others, specially to the afflicted ones? And how not notice, with emotion, the wish of her generous heart, of "abundant sunshine" for her correspondent, when never, never the sun will shine on her own path?

Here is her letter:

WRENTHAM, MASS., March 26, 1913.
"DEAR YVONNE:—Since you addressed me in such a sweet way as one whom you had always known, I give myself the pleasure of calling you by your first name. I am grieved and mortified to find that I have never answered your beautiful letter. It was mislaid somehow, and when I found it again long afterwards, my work was taxing me to the utmost, and made it hard for me to write letters. But you say that I have always had a place in your heart; so I take courage to send you a message now, on the strength of the old saying: "Better late than never."

"I am writing to you in my mother tongue because I can put so much more warmth into it than into my clumsy, ill-written French. Indeed, I shall be happy to hear from you again, and I will try to answer any questions you may choose to ask me.

"How fortunate you are to have such a wise, lovely mother! Not only do you have her always at your side, but she is in all your work, in all that you do



YVONNE PITROIS IN HER NEW HOME IN BORDEAUX

to help your fellowmen. Even so my teacher helps me to write books to do good, to overcome all my limitations. And I have another dear helper in her husband, Mr. J. A. Macy. (She was married in 1905.) So you see, I have two instead of one to love, to live for, and that is saying everything to you who have love's quick ear, is it not?

"Now my teacher and I are busy lecturing. We began in February, and already have been to New York and New Jersey several times. For two years I have been taking lessons with a teacher of singing from Boston to improve my voice and speech. I made such good progress that my friends decided that I could begin speaking in public this winter. Many people understand me, so that I can speak even in a good-sized hall without an interpreter. I am trying to carry a message of light to those upon whom has fallen the shadow of blindness, physical or spiritual. I hope that later I can make my voice go far in aid of the poor, the unfortunate and the oppressed. Mrs. Macy's lecture is about how she taught me. I wish you and your mother could hear it, there are so many valuable ideas in it. I feel that her message on education will benefit the whole world.

"Dear Mr. Wade, the deaf-blind of America have truly lost a true friend in him. He was a tower of strength to many a weak one, and my heart aches when I think how they must all long for the touch of his helping hand.

"It would certainly give me pleasure to read "A Christmas in the Dark" again in French.

"I hope that these spring days are bringing you abundant sunshine and delight. With warm messages to your mother and yourself, I am,

Lovingly your friend,
HELEN KELLER."

* * * * *

And there are, dear readers, the things I have recently received from your continent, in addition to the usual letters and messages of my various friends.

I should be very pleased if my article could interest you enough to wish to also begin a collection; and, so that you may have a souvenir from France, in it, I shall willingly send a post-card of one of our Institutions or a paper for the deaf,—specify which you prefer,—to those of you, that will ask me on an illustrated card concerning the deaf of their countries,—schools, homes, churches, monuments or portraits.

YVONNE PITROIS.

6, rue Hemon, Le Mans, (Sarthe) France.

SEA'S LURE

I love the mountains, but the sea keeps calling
Up through the dark three thousand feet below;
I cannot hear the sounds of water falling
Because of billows marching to and fro.

I love the mountains for the peace that lingers
On every shrowded peak and vale at dawn—
A peace that grips my soul with cooling fingers—
A peace that tells of strength from great heights drawn.

I love the mountains, feel the great uplifting
Of strength that sleeps amidst the lonely hills,
The evening lights and shadows softly drifting
The tinkling music from far hidden rills.

But in the midnight's darkest hour I waken
From dreams by peace and quietness all blest,
And there comes thro' the tree-tops tempest-shaken
The old, old call of sorrow and unrest.

And the sea draws me with a strength compelling
A-down the mountain-side with lure most sweet.
Sulky but sure, obedient though rebelling,
She draws me down and runs to kiss my feet.

Surely the sea drew near me in the making
And drenched my infant soul with warm, wet
spray?
Maybe she held me to her heart's sad aching?
And with soft fingers meddled with my clay?

Maybe—but she has given without measure—
All joy in life, all strength of purpose sure,
All sorrow and unrest, all purest pleasure,
Therefore I needs must follow on her lure.

"UNITY."

BRISBANE, AUSTRALIA, June, 1913.



By Miss Petra T. Fandrem, Duluth, Minn.

M R. PORTER has again asked me to take charge of the Exchange Department of the SILENT WORKER. Inasmuch as I have to devote a small portion of my time to earning a living and providing shoes and food for six husky kids and have a few matters to look after occasionally for the National Association of the Deaf, the Gallaudet College Alumni Association, and the Minnesota Association of the Deaf, as well as chase an occasional Impostor, I feel that I should not take upon myself further obligations. However, I have an able as-

not be restricted and hampered and who shall be accountable to the Association. I hope to enlist the active co-operation of a host of young members. We have some grand old wheel horses who have done Trojan work for the Association. They will not last for ever. While we still have the benefit of their experience and advice and while they are still in the prime of their manhood with ripe experience and strong mental facilities, it is time to work younger men into the activities of the Association. We must not overlook the fact that we must increase our membership and that every active member should help to this end. A regular campaign will later be inaugurated for this purpose. In the meantime let every loyal member see if he and she can not add one new member. *The Deaf-Mutes' Journal* is the official organ of the Association and every member should be a subscriber to this paper, or have access to it and keep in touch with the work. This would be equivalent to having a weekly bulletin of our own and be far more economical. Let our watchword be "Harmony." Let every member take it upon himself to build up the Association membership. Let us all work together and in 1917 we will show the largest and greatest Association of the Deaf in the World.

JAY COOKE HOWARD.

The schools are just opening and the members of the little paper family have not yet commenced to drop into our office. The publisher of the SILENT WORKER has called for "copy."

While the Exchange Department may not have opened for business, the office of the President of the National Association for the Deaf was flooded with communications and correspondence before his return from the Convention. These communications can hardly be otherwise than of interest to the readers of the SILENT WORKER. Naturally the Cleveland Convention was the chief topic of most of these letters.

Mr. J. S. Long who was the official stenographer of the Convention and who must have paid closer attention than anyone else to the proceedings writes: "Every time I think of the convention it takes on a more significant and glorious aspect. It sure was a great gathering. One of the gratifying results it seems to me was bringing the antagonistic faction nearer together so that they will hereafter work more in accord."

Mr. Veditz, who is chairman of the Trustees of the Endowment Fund, writes in the same tone. With his pen in his hands he is going to keep us busy watching the fund swell. There is nothing a man can do better than that which he likes to do. We now have our eye on Mr. Veditz and will watch him do things.

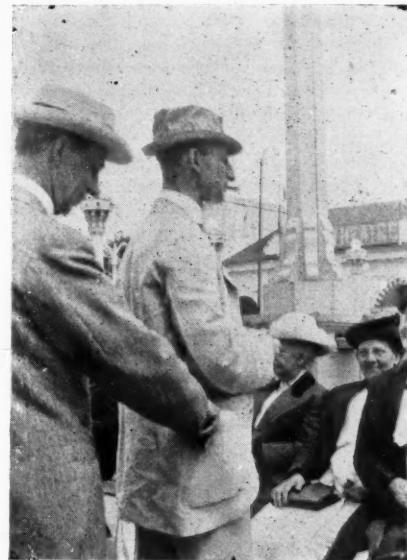
Mr. Hanson has consented to remain at the head of the Publicity Bureau. In this way his good work for the N. A. D. will continue. Mr. Hanson has done valuable work in building up and strengthening the Association. It is merely an indication of his sterling qualities that he continues to put his shoulder to the wheel.

Mr. G. M. McClure, of Kentucky, looks forward to a harmonious and successful period in the affairs of the Association and Mr. McIlvaine, of Mt. Airy, and Mrs. Thomas, of Clinton, N. Y., hope we will now get down to work.

If you should tell us we would not believe it, but as actions speak louder than words, we are letting you judge for yourself the actions of Mr. DeWitt Himrod, of Erie, Penn. He was "caught in the act" by Miss Flynn, of Newark, N. Y. We are very much surprised that Miss Jones, of Flint, Mich., who is seated at the right, should sit calmly by and let such things go on.

Mrs. Laura Bates, honorary chairman of the Local Committee at Cleveland, is using her best influences to keep the deaf before the public at Cleveland. With the good impression that they made at the Convention, and with her energetic work we are sure that Cleveland will not soon forget the deaf.

Latest reports are that Mrs. Bates is keeping in touch with John D. Rockefeller. She was at his



"CAUGHT IN THE ACT"

The victim is President Howard.

sistant in the person of my private secretary, Miss Petra T. Fandrem, of the class of 1912, Gallaudet. She handles practically all of my correspondence, is therefore in touch with the grand little deaf-mute world, and as she is an interesting writer I have asked Mr. Porter to turn this department over to her. If the good friends who have sent me copies of the papers of the L. P. F. will continue the courtesy they will serve the double purpose of supplying the Exchange Department of this paper and keep the President of the National Association of the Deaf in touch with his work. Before I place the second and third fingers of my right hand between the fourth and fifth buttons of my vest and make my best bow, retiring from work that has appealed to me very strongly, I wish to make a brief statement as the newly elected President of the National Association of the Deaf.

I appreciate the honor conferred upon me at Cleveland and I also appreciate the fact that it means that many things are "up to me." I do not think that any President in recent years has assumed office under more favorable conditions. The Association is larger than it ever was. Many memberships are paid up in advance to 1917. Present indications are that all factions are united and have the pull together spirit. It shall be my purpose to keep harmony and I shall try and so organize the work that each department shall be under the head of a good and competent worker who shall have just one duty to perform for the National Association, who shall

THE SILENT WORKER

home and delivered several songs in signs for Mr. Rockefeller and his family, and they took her out in their auto.

One of the most interesting figures at the convention was Mr. Harry White, maybe better known as "Free Lance." He has not attended many of the conventions and it was a real treat to the old boys to see him. Mr. White has recently been appointed principal of the Arizona School for the Deaf, which school he founded.

The friends of A. B. Greener, who became famous when riding the old white burro at Colorado Springs, were glad to see him again but they sadly missed his umbrella.

Rev. Frank C. Smielau made the trip from eastern Pennsylvania to Cleveland in his auto without a mishap. He was not even arrested for speeding, which fact is amazing considering how anxious he must have been to get there. At the convention he put his machine at the service of the delegates and

took them sight-seeing. He proved to be an excellent chauffeur. While at John D's home his machine was used as a platform for John D. to speak from and when it was learned that John D. had sat on his reverence's coat, there were many who wished to cut it up for souvenirs.

Mr. Robert King's towering figure was conspicuous at the convention. He is a director of the Kentucky School for the Deaf, the only deaf man in the world to hold such a position. Mr. King is in the Real Estate-Loans and Insurance business in Lexington, Ky., and has a large business.

Another giant who swaggered about the lobby of the Hollenden Hotel was Mr. Dudley, formerly of Kentucky but now of Texas. When Mr. Dudley played tackle on the college team way back in '94, he was a thin, raw-boned chap, as nervous as a Kentucky colt. He has developed into a fine big round fellow tipping the scales at about 230 pounds. He has been doing contracting work all over the

country from Rhode Island to Texas—driving gangs of laborers—Dagoes—in the east and Mexicans in the south.

Mr. Hasenstab, of Chicago, was on deck at all times to see that nothing was done illegally.

It was encouraging to see the large number of fine young men and women who attended the convention. This made it evident that there is plenty of promising material for the N. A. D. directorate of the future.

There was a fine crowd from Canada. They were not eligible to active membership, which was a pity. Provision should be made for admitting our Canadian cousins to active membership. Why not amend Article II—Membership—to read "Any deaf citizen of the United States or Canada may become a member of this Association, etc." We suggest that the Committee on codification of the by-laws take this under advisement.

Deaf-Mutism Being Stamped Out Among Americans

(From *The Springfield Sunday Union*.)

SHE story of Helen Keller, the blind and deaf girl who was taught to think and speak with such force and logic that her message to humanity has traversed the bounds of civilization, is unquestionably the most unique record of intellectual development. It calls attention, not only to the possibility latent in children afflicted with deaf-mutism, but indicates that here in America the means to develop these hampered minds have been brought to the highest state of perfection.

Recent references to Miss Keller, and the fact that Europe looks to the United States for information relative to the higher development of deaf-mutes have served to bring prominently before the public the knowledge that deaf-mutism among American-born children is on the decrease. This is due chiefly to the inculcation of one of the practical principles of eugenics, namely, an injunction to blood relatives that they should not marry.

There can be no doubt that the teachings of scientists in this respect, although the insistence of the teachings is not as general or as emphatic as it undoubtedly will be in the future, is having a marked effect upon the more intelligent throughout the country. Among those who realize the blight likely to be bestowed upon their offspring, consanguineous marriages are comparatively rare. Another factor that is largely responsible for the decrease in deaf-mutism is the ability of physicians to cope with diseases that formerly baffled their skill and left a legacy of deafness and consequent mutism in young children.

Deaf-mutism occurs alike among the high and low, the rich and poor; it regards no condition in life. And so it happens that the King and Queen of Spain have a little son so afflicted—Don Jaime, their second boy.

Dr. Vicente Llorente, physician to the Spanish Court, came here last Fall ostensibly to attend the Hygienic Congress in Washington. He had a private mission as well, it turned out, for he lingered long after the congress had ended. He spent his time in visiting the notable medical and scientific institutions in the leading centres in the United States, paying particular attention to those devoted to the education of deaf-mutes. Before leaving Dr. Llorente informed the Union that he had learned many wonderful things here pertaining to medicine and other branches of science. He declared that his Spanish colleagues were ignorant of our advanced scientific knowledge and methods, and that he would urge upon them the necessity of visiting the United States if they expected to keep abreast of the times in the practice of medicine and surgery. Dr. Llorente visited the Gallaudet College in Washington, the Government institution that

provides deaf-mutes with the advanced education to be obtained by normal young men and women in other colleges, as well as the institutions for the deaf where children are taught. He carried away a vast quantity of literature pertaining to these various schools to lay before King Alfonso and Queen Victoria.

Since Dr. Llorente's return to Spain it is said that the Marquis de Riano, Spanish Ambassador to the United States, has been instructed by King Alfonso, acting on the advice of the Court physician, to see Miss Keller and find out all he can from her relative to the methods used in teaching her.

Cable dispatches from Madrid on Tuesday last announced that several American physicians had been honored by King Alfonso on the recommendation of Dr. Llorente.

Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet was the founder of the education of deaf-mutes in America, and he devoted his life to it. He raised the deaf-mute from a position where he was looked upon with contempt as a witless person to the plane of a man of affairs. Gallaudet College in Washington is the supreme result of his endeavors, and his son, Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet, is President Emeritus of the institution.

Dr. J. Wallace Beveridge of New York, a great-grandson of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, commenting on the causes of mutism, its decrease in this country, and the advanced position the deaf-mute occupies to-day, said yesterday:

"Deaf-mutes are occupying higher positions of trust in this country to-day because of advanced methods of instruction. This affliction is diminishing in the native born in the United States because of practical eugenics—the education of persons in regard to marrying blood relatives—and also because of better hygienic conditions. The vast majority of the new cases of deaf-mutism in America are of foreign importation and are of the idiotic type.

"Very inaccurate statistics have been compiled with reference to the cause of mutism because of difficulty of obtaining post-mortem examinations of those afflicted with deafness, but recently considerable light has been thrown upon this subject by Dr. Henry C. Lore and Prof. McKuen, of Philadelphia, and work done by investigators in New York City in anatomical research, especial care having been taken in recent years of the subjects offered to the medical schools for dissection in obtaining their previous histories. In all cases of mutism found in the manner a careful investigation was made of the bones in the ear. All cases of mutism where those afflicted died in private families that permitted autopsies to be made were recorded by Prof. McKuen, and it has been shown with a reasonable assumption of fact that one of the main causes is a defect in the labyrinth of the ear. This defect may have been produced by diseases, such as diphtheria or scarlet fever, causing a secondary infection of the inner ear, which ultimately involved the labyrinth and semi-circular canals, causing

either a total deafness or the absence of hearing to such a degree that sounds could not be transmitted to effect the reflex action necessary for an impression on the cells of the brain.

"A similar condition wherein hearing is greatly interfered with may take place from the pressure of instrumentation at birth, and the delicate bones may be damaged so that infection will be readily received, or the injury cause sufficient interference with hearing to prevent the child from employing speech.

"The loss of hearing due to preventable causes of this kind covers fully one-half of all cases that come under observation for treatment and education, and it is essentially necessary to instruct parents either by the publicity of the press or by constant reiteration on the part of the family physician to guard against diseases and conditions that may imperil little ones acquiring speech through the damage to the mechanism of hearing.

"The great etiological factor that enters into mutism is heredity. This may be divided, as McKuen does, into two great classes—those that are idiotic and mentally lacking, and the true mute, wherein the distinct absence of one or more of the little fine bones in the ear is noted, or where there is distinct atrophy of that portion of the brain known as Broca's speech centre, the third left frontal convolution of the brain.

"The forms of idiotic mutism may be due to a cretinic condition, as observed in Switzerland, similar to true cretinism or true idiocy, incapable of receiving impressions of sound or any external influence sufficient to create an answering reflex in ganglionic cells of the brain, and a mute is thus seen practically incapable of receiving or benefiting by instruction. The other type of hereditary mutism, which often represents the highest intellectual capacity, is due to consanguineous marriages and the inter-marriage of deaf-mutes themselves. Statistics relative to the percentage of such marriages have been collected and published by the Volta Institute of Research founded by Dr. Alexander Graham Bell.

"The question now arises as to whether or not the number of deaf-mutes is increasing or diminishing in this country in proportion to the increase in population. As nearly as can be correlated, the statistics are rather imperfect, but from the number of known mutes that are more or less kept track of through the committees interested in their behalf, the opinion seems to be that the hereditary type of mutism among true Americans is greatly diminishing. This perhaps is due to the widespread publicity given to the fact that the offspring of cousins and other blood relatives who marry are likely to be so afflicted. It is also due to a certain extent to the fact that when deaf-mutes marry the number of children in the family is usually considerably smaller. There seems to be a slight increase in the mutism caused by infection in outlying districts that are unfortunate enough to be located where inactive Health Boards holds sway.

"It can be stated, however, that the hygienic methods pursued by the Health Boards and physicians in our large cities are slowly but surely causing a marked decrease in the number of children afflicted with deafness in both ears. The general use of antitoxin in diphtheria has greatly reduced the number of deaf children among those who have been unfortunate enough to suffer from

this disease. Physicians also are using a vaccine in scarlet fever with good results, and this, it is confidently expected, will reduce the number of mutes still further.

"Cases of mutism of the idiotic type seem to appear generally in children of foreign-born parents who emigrate to this country, and this type is increasing in proportion to the number of such persons added to the population by the almost daily arrival of large groups of immigrants.

"The exact figures of increase or decrease per 100,000 per capita are not obtainable, as the findings reported in Switzerland, Russia, Austria, Norway, France, and Ireland nearly all vary, one investigator reporting a certain percentage and another man a different percentage; but the general tendency toward increase or decrease in each type of mutism has been indicated.

"In the field of eugenics, which is of such vast interest to all men endeavoring to protect our racial characteristics, hereditary deaf-mutism is perhaps the most striking example of the unfortunate results that may accompany the intermarriage of blood relatives. And the resulting anatomical imperfections of either the brain or some change in the mechanism of hearing.

"Again, we have offspring of mental defectives showing true idiocy with absolute mutism, and the dwellers of mountainous regions such as Switzerland presenting the cretinic type, which unquestionably has some bearing on the fact that generations of the same type intermarry. The suggestion to prevent mutism of this type would be to prevent all blood relatives from marrying and also mutes that are deaf from birth.

"To prevent deaf-mutism in the case of children who lose their hearing through infection stricter hygienic laws should be enforced and parents should be instructed in the proper manner to keep their bodies healthily so as not to acquire these diseases, and if they should fall a prey to these ailments the necessity for keeping their noses and throats cleansed by proper irrigation should be insisted upon. "The treatment of the acquired type of deafness should always be undertaken, for often much can be done to restore hearing.

"There have been some marriages of deaf-mutes recorded in the United States, and the marriages have been happy ones, as a rule. There have been only three divorces resulting from these marriages."

The ancient historians and philosophers frequently mention deaf-mutes. Herodotus, for example, refers to the fact that one of the two sons of Croesus was a mute. Aristotle discussed the subject and remarked that deafness and dumbness always occurred together, but he did not show that the second condition was a result of the first. Alexander of Aphrodisias, a medical writer, was the first to point out the dependence of one of the defects upon the other. Pliny, the elder, mentions the fact that Quintus Pedius was a deaf boy, and that the orator Messala had him instructed in painting.

Cardanus, a physician and naturalist, who lived in Paria and Bologna from 1501 to 1576, had a correct conception of deaf-mutism, and described the various types of those afflicted. He insisted that many afflicted with mutism were quite capable of learning to read and write.

Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, as stated previously, was the founder of deaf-mute instruction in America. The history of his life and the work to which he devoted all his energies as long as he lived have been fixed into lasting form by his son, Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet, President Emeritus and Professor of Moral and Political Science in Gallaudet College, in a volume issued by Henry Holt & Co. Dr. Gallaudet, the biographer of his father, was called to Washington in 1857 at the age of 20 to take charge of the year-old Columbia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. His mother, who was a deaf-mute, was appointed matron of the institution.

Dr. Gallaudet had an ambition to see a higher seat of learning established for the deaf, and he never neglected an opportunity to call the attention of Congress to the necessity for a college for his advanced pupils. Here is what finally happened, as recorded in last Fall's prospectus of Gallaudet College:

"In the year 1862, five years after the establishment of the Columbia Institution for the Deaf, Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet, its Superintendent, in his annual report of that year called the attention of Congress to the importance of providing higher education for the deaf and to the fact that the peculiar organization of that institution afforded an opportunity for the foundation within it of a college for the deaf of the United States.

The "Frat" and its Editor

This is a reproduction of two different issues of the *Frat*, and its Editor, Mr. F. P. Gibson. The paper is published monthly by the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf whose home office is in Chicago. The object of the *Frat* is to keep the members of the Society posted on all matters connected with the organization—financial, business and social. It is to Mr. Gibson's untiring efforts that the success of the N. F. S. D. is largely due. Nearly 2,000 copies of the *Frat* are issued monthly and it naturally increases in circulation as membership increases. There are at present forty-three divisions of the Society scattered throughout the United States.



"Congress responded favorably to Dr. Gallaudet's suggestion. In April, 1864, an act authorizing the Board of Directors of the institution to grant and confer such degrees in the liberal arts and sciences as are usually granted and conferred in colleges was, after considerable discussion, passed without a dissenting voice in either branch of Congress.

Congress showed its further approval of the new departure within the next few years by making a considerable increase in its annual grants for support, by appropriating large sums for the purchase of additional grounds and for the erection of new buildings, and by providing that a limited number of students might be admitted to the collegiate department from the several States and Territories free of charge. The number of students thus admitted free was at first ten; the number has been increased by acts of Congress from time to time until now it is a hundred.

The college was publicly inaugurated June, 28, 1864, under the name of the National Deaf-Mute College, and Dr. Gallaudet at the same time was inaugurated as its President. He continued to hold the office until September, 1910. The college began its teaching work in September, 1864, with seven students and one professor besides Dr. Gallaudet.

"In 1887, in response to an earnest appeal from women for an equal share with men in the advantages of higher education, the doors of the college opened to young women.

"In 1891 a Normal Department for the training of hearing teachers of the deaf was established, with the double purpose of raising the standard of teachers in American schools for the deaf and of affording the deaf students of the college increased opportunities for practice in speech and speech-reading.

"In 1894, in accordance with a petition from the graduates of the college its name was changed to Gallaudet College, in honor of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the founder of the Institution of the Deaf in America, a beautiful bronze statue of whom had been placed in the college grounds by the deaf people of America in 1889."

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE DEAF: THEIR SIGN LANGUAGE AND THEIR EDUCATION

In the address of Professor Percival Hall, president of Gallaudet College at the School for the Deaf, Jackson, Miss., on "Mississippi Day," were the following passages which are of special interest to the deaf of our state.

"It has always been my experience that even educated people as a rule, know very little about the deaf.

"Many do not know the difference between signs and manual spelling. They do not realize that the language of signs is a powerful and beautiful language, capable of expressing joy, sadness, despair, hope, love, and a very wide range of ideas. They do not know that for ninety-five years thousands of deaf people in this country have been taught the laws of God and the lesson of Christ by means of the Sign-language so that they have lived clean and honorable lives."—*The Pelican*.

The speech-reading experts who have been exploiting the oral method by reading "cuss words" on the lips of the actors thrown upon the screen by moving-picture films, will now find their fame blasted and their prominence evaporated, as Edison has perfected an instrument that speaks the words of the play as it is being enacted—*Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

A "LANGUAGE VISUALIZER" AT LAST?

In the *Scientific American*, of February 8th, appeared a description of a Voice-operated Typewriter, the invention of John B. Flower, a young Brooklyn electrical engineer. By means of a telephone diaphragm and an electrical apparatus, he has succeeded in dictating directly to the type-writer and having it record his speech in printed words. The invention is not yet perfected, some difficulty having been encountered in recording consonant sound. It is argued that even in its present state of development, the invention is superior to the new dictaphone now extensively used as it permits easy examination for mistakes, etc. Also, it may be connected to a telephone to take down messages automatically.

It is claimed a perfected machine of this sort would be of use in schools for the deaf, "as it would afford pupils a means of determining visually the character of the sound they are uttering in learning to speak."—*Kansas Star*.

BACK NUMBERS

We are only just remembered

Just one mere single day
From the time that we are silent,
From the time we pass away.

Tis true, of this I'm certain
When we have died at last
We're thought of by the people—
As merely in the past.

We may pass away in numbers,
Or by the single one
The only thing remembered
Is the deeds that we have done.

Throughout the countless ages
I know it will ever be
Forever and forever
Throughout eternity.

The world does not remember
But this memory does not last,
That we did one time sure exist,
Still we're numbered in the past.

"O."

ORTHODOXY

Wearing a ready made uniform of belief.
Thinking along the lines of least resistance.

The one word adopted as a trademark by each creed
to distinguish it from the others.

Keeping in step with the rear guard.

Comfortable conservatism in the world of thought.
Fighting on the side of the biggest battalions of belief.

Living in an atmosphere of thought guaranteed by authority, tradition, and respectability.
Sterile mental food put up in cans.
Arrogant assumption of the sole infallibility of one's faith.

The opportunity to do mischief is found a hundred times a day, and that of doing good once a year.—*Voltaire*.



BASE BALL AT LAKE DARLING



McFarlane Photo.

IN THE SWIM, LAKE DARLING

Michigan, U.S. and Ontario, Canada.

It is to be remembered that I was your correspondent from 1902 to 1909, taking up my pen first in Ontario, crossing the border in the meantime and drifted into this institution in 1905, using the typewriter, when I had to cease this pleasing work altogether. After a lapse of five years I come forward once more and write some incidents occurring in Cleveland during the convention of the National Association of the deaf held last August.

It was through my good hearted guide, Mr. A. Fickhoff, of the Michigan school and president of the state association of the deaf that I was enabled to be present at that great convention throughout with much profit. It was also through that good friend that I became a member of the American Association two years ago.

There were quite a large number of the Canadians present, among whom were Messrs. Gowan, of London, Ont., Slater and Shilton, of Toronto, Ont., the past presidents of the Ontario association of the deaf, besides Mr. and Mrs. Balis and Miss Ada James, of the Ontario school.

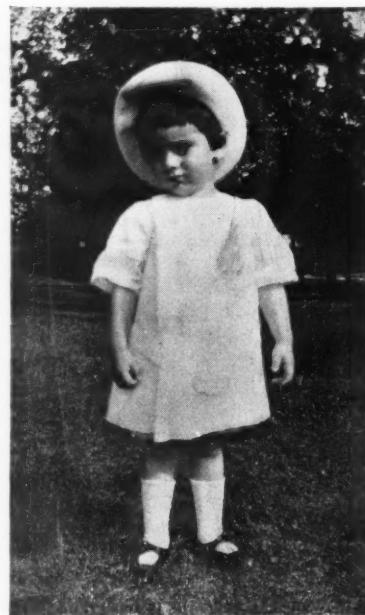
Mr. O. Hanson, of Seattle, Wash., the retiring president, in reply to my inquiry, is well acquainted with Mr. H. Watson, now of Salem in that state, being the first ex-superintendent of the school there and laterly of the Idaho school. Mr. Watson was my first teacher in the Ontario school during the sixties. He is brother-in-law of Mrs. Ashcroft, of the Makay school in Montreal, Que., who was for a while a member of the staff at the Michigan school. Among her pupils there was Mr. M. Stewart, now editor of the *Michigan Mirror*, also present in Cleveland. I had much pleasure in meeting Mr. Edwin Hodgson of the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*. Like myself he was born and grew up in Ontario. While in Ontario I ran across that paper many a time, even during the seventies. While at the Ontario school I read an interesting article in that paper written by Rev. Job Turner describing his visit at that school in 1898.

Mr. Fickhoff was the college correspondent for Mr. Hodgson while pursuing his studies at Galaudet College.

Being an assistant teacher at the Ontario school in 1900, great interest was manifested toward Mr. Garfield's notable nomination in Chicago. I then read his biography after his death with the use of spectacles. Only last year Mr. Shotwell, our librarian here, ordered sixty dollars worth of books from Brighton, England, in the Moon system, merely to preserve the old system. Eager to know any new facts, with the use of my finger I found them so in one of these books about Mr. Garfield's life, never thinking that I would one day pay my respects at his tomb last August, greatly to my surprise, though I could feel the iron bars only.

In the same cemetery I was seated on Rev. Mr. Mann's tomb to read some raised letters with my finger and felt the beautiful wreath just laid thereon. A lady sitting across kindly interpreted to me

Types of Children of Deaf Parents



HOWARD HOFSTEATER

Son of Mr. and Mrs. H. McP. Hofsteater. Winner of Prize in 3 year old boy class, Talladega, Ala.

some, who happened to be Miss Alice Ladley, of Port Huron, Michigan, an ex-pupil of the Ontario school and laterly a graduate at the Michigan school.

It was a pleasure to become acquainted with Mr. McCaster, of Pittsburg, an old college mate of Mr. Greene, my former school teacher at the Ontario school. They both were studying along with Mr. Hamilton, of Fenton, Mich., whom I met at one of the re-unions at the Michigan school.

While in company with Mr. Fickhoff during the first day of the convention, some one spelled on my hand to let me know he was Mr. Cowan, of London, Ont., a graduate of the Ontario school. He graduated from the college along with Mr. Fickhoff at the same time.

While registering at Mr. Freeman's table, it happened to be Mr. Drake who kindly pinned the beautiful badge on my coat, telling me who he was. I had known him a good deal through your paper, being at the college then. One of his college mates at the time was Mr. Swanson, a graduate of the Ontario school, with whom I had pleasant chats at that school during the convention in 1900, it being his last vacation away from the college. He is now in Alberta, Canada.

Mr. Drake now succeeds Mr. Freeman as the treasurer of the National Association of the Deaf. Much to my surprise I fell in company with my

old friend, Mr. Turrill, during that great event. I worked with him and Mr. McKenzie on the new bush farm for four years in Ontario near the border and left the farm quite a model one with a nice house erected thereon. Mr. Turrill lived in Detroit for a while and went west with his wife, an old pupil of the Michigan school, settling at Seattle, Wash., and then at Vancouver, British Columbia. They were on their long visiting tour last summer in both the state and province. Mr. McKenzie, likewise an old Ontario boy, now resides in Detroit, Mich., having two deaf children now the pupils of the Michigan school.

Mr. Nelson Wood and family, of Hamilton, Ont., took in Cleveland for the convention on their way back from visiting Detroit and secured several snapshots in the meantime.

WILLIE KAY.

[The author of the above is now totally blind. He supports himself at the Michigan Employment Institution for the Blind at Saginaw, W. S. He says he has to have seeing readers to tell him important news. Mr. Shotwell, the librarian of institution, kindly acts as interpreter for him.—PUB. WORKER.]

SEWING THE BALL

It's nearly 'bout like goin' t' church
W'en Fussy sews de ball,
'Cause he's so nervous he can't stand
No gab ner noise at all.

He all time says noise Joneys him
An' makes him stick his thumb
With needles—so us other kids
Act like we're deaf an' dumb.

We've got to let ole Fussy do
Dis like he wants, 'cause w'y
He sews it with shoemaker thread—
His dad's a cobbler guy.

An' Fussy's daddy all time plays
He don't see us at all
An' he dis lets ole Fussy try
Hissell to sew de ball.

Den he comes sneakin' from his shop
An' hears his own boy cuss,
But he dis 'tends he never heard
An' sews de ball fer us.

Den he says boys will dis be boys
From now till Kingdom Come,
But he don't cuss—an' he's grown up—
When needles stick his thumb.

An' ever' time he is so kind,
An' don't git mad ner sore,
We make ole Fussy take de pledge
Dat he won't cuss no more!

There is an hour in each man's life appointed to make his happiness, if then he seize it.—Beaumont and Fletcher.

FORTY YEARS MARRIED

On Thursday evening last Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Otto, at their home, 310 Walnut avenue, celebrated the fortieth anniversary of their wedding. There were present from Johnstown, Gallitzin, Bedford,



MR. AND MRS. JACOB OTTO

and all the deaf-mutes of Altoona and vicinity. The happy couple are prominent deaf-mutes, having been residents of this city for forty-six years. Both lost their speech and hearing from attacks of scarlet fever when they were small children. They were educated at the Philadelphia Institution for the Deaf Mutes, both being graduates. On July 3, 1873, they were united in marriage by the Rev. F. B. Riddle, then pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church, this city. Five children were born to this union, and the worthy couple have fourteen grandchildren. Mr. Otto is a blacksmith by occupation and is employed in the Fourth street shops of the company and has been for the past forty-two years.

On the occasion of the wedding anniversary celebration their home was elaborately decorated and the guests enjoyed themselves in the playing of games. During the evening a dainty three-course luncheon was served. They were the recipients of many beautiful presents, these consisting in part of linen, china, cut glass and silver.

The guests remained over for the picnic, which took place at Wospy on the Fourth and which was attended by about fifty deaf-mutes, who thoroughly enjoyed the outing.—*From Altoona Tribune, July 3, 1913.*

That celebrated Englishman, Sir. Arthur Conan Doyle, creator of "Sherlock Holmes," is as much interested in the education of the deaf as he is in the proposed invasion of his tight little island by the Germans. When he is not resuscitating "Sherlock," at so much per, or urging upon the government his pet scheme to build a tunnel under the channel, he dilates upon methods of teaching the deaf. Says Sir Conan: "Prior to 1866, information was conveyed to the deaf and dumb by the clumsy, old-fashioned method of signs and gestures and finger language." *The British Deaf Times* haw-haws behind its editorial hand, and says: "We are bound to remark that we fear the "clumsy method" of signs and finger language will have to remain in vogue for a considerable time—for a large proportion of the children at least."—*Kansas Star.*

Every man has a paradise around him till he sins, and the angel of an accusing conscience drives him from his Eden.—*Longfellow.*

J. S. S. BOWEN, NATURE POET OF MINNESOTA,
AND HIS PET DUCK

My Castle of Nevermind

(An ode to Lake Darling.)

Old boy, your face is drawn and sad
And sorrow's trials are on your brow;
O, come with me, you will be glad;
O, hasten! hasten! come ye now!

Forsake the chase for fame and gold,
Let us in fields, on lakes go free;
A love for Nature you should hold,
And then your life will brighter be.

I know a place not far away—
A cottage on a bank's green side—
There birds sing through the summer day
And clear, cold waters softly glide.

There is a boat around the bend;
I know where pike and black bass feed
Where schools of crappies slowly wend,
And pickerel lurk among the weed.

The treetops nod as if to give
A welcome to the pilgrim there;
In nature's home you now do live;
Forget your sorrow and all care.

The great white clouds float over
And throw quaint pictures on the lake,
The moon's white light, the sunset red,
Each have their place and wonders make.

The wavelets break upon the shore,
The sands glide up and then slide down;
How different from the ocean's roar
And rolling combers, white and brown.

Just bring your pipe, your rod and reel;
When daybreak finds us on the lake,
Ah then the pleasure you will feel
That running line and black bass make.

Away from grinding city strife,
From care and pains, from pace that kills
For Nature with her outdoor life
One's soul with peace and joy she fills.

To northern lake and white pine hut
My way, each summer, may I wind;
I see you smile—how funny—but
There's My Castle of Nevermind.

—J. S. S. Bowen, in *Minn. Companion.*

Public opinion, though often formed upon a wrong basis, yet generally has a strong underlying sense of justice.—*Abraham Lincoln.*

MAIDENHOOD

"Standing with reluctant feet,
Where the brook and river meet,
Womanhood and childhood fleet."

—*Longfellow.*



Grace Rhodes

Lulu Herdman, Georgia Elliott
Annabel Powers
The famous jewels of the Illinois School as they appeared twenty-five years ago.

AN OLD SWEETHEART OF MINE

But, ah! my dream is broken by a step upon the stair,
And the door is softly opened, and—my wife is standing there;
Yet with eagerness and rapture all my visions I resign
To greet the living presence of that old sweetheart of mine.

—*Riley.*



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Mrs. Philip J. Hasenstab, Chicago

Mrs. William I. Tilley, San Francisco
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A RONDEAU

When you're young and hustling
You're always in demand,
But when you're getting gray, you—
Quite frequently are "canned."
So each week keep a "holdout"
That you may later prize,
And do not in the meantime
Forget to "swat" the flies!

"O."

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INFORMATION WANTED

Information concerning the whereabouts of John Piorkoski, who left the New Jersey School for the Deaf about four years ago and went to live with his parents in Aberdeen, Washington. He left home Jan. 26, 1912, from which time he has not been heard from. Address Joseph Piorkoski, 201 King St., Aberdeen, Washington.

LOST SENSES YOUNG**Carl M. Bohner, High School Graduate, Affected When Four Years Old**

Carl M. Bohner of 811 Crawford avenue, a deaf-mute, who was a member of the graduating class of the Altoona High School at the recent exercises, and who will enter State college in September, has secured his education under unusual circumstances, according to a statement made this morning in the office of Secretary Charles M. Pipe of Altoona school district.

Mr. Bohner is the son of Jacob H. Bohner and was born in Philadelphia. Previous to the family removing to Altoona he was educated in the Quaker



CARL M. BOHNER

City schools. During his entire education he has never been able to hear or talk.

The student lost his hearing at the age of 4 years following an attack of scarlet fever. Shortly after losing the sense of hearing Mr. Bohner lost his speech, although he distinctly remembers his having talked previous to his illness. For a year after the fever he suffered from a stuttering illness this later resolving itself into the loss of speech.

Bohner entered the Pennsylvania institute for the deaf and dumb in Philadelphia at an early age, he spending twelve years in the institution. He learned the language and methods of speech at the school and came to Altoona with his family in 1908. In the fall of the same year he entered the Altoona High school, his work in the four years being of exceptional order. He graduated from the Pennsylvania institute for deaf and dumb before coming to Altoona.

Mr. Bohner will enter State college in the chemistry course in the fall, Principal Robb making arrangements in the school for his education. The course is an unusually hard one owing to the many lectures given during the term, but despite this fact Mr. Bohner expects to complete the course O. K. to use his own way of stating the facts.

Conversation with Mr. Bohner is carried on in writing his penmanship being excellent. He is at present preparing for the chemistry course at the school, the summer months to be spent in study, —The Altoona Mirror, June 4, 1913

[In our July number it was stated by Mr. Blake that Mr. Bohner graduated from the Central High School of Philadelphia in 1900. It was Guy Bonham, who graduated there while Carl Bohner attended and graduated from the Altoona High School recently.

The Kentucky School for the Deaf has a fund of \$2,000 set aside for library fund, the interest of which is used to purchase newspapers, periodicals and magazines for reading rooms and books for the Library. The fund is a gift of two Kentucky gentlemen interested in the deaf.—Utah Eagle.

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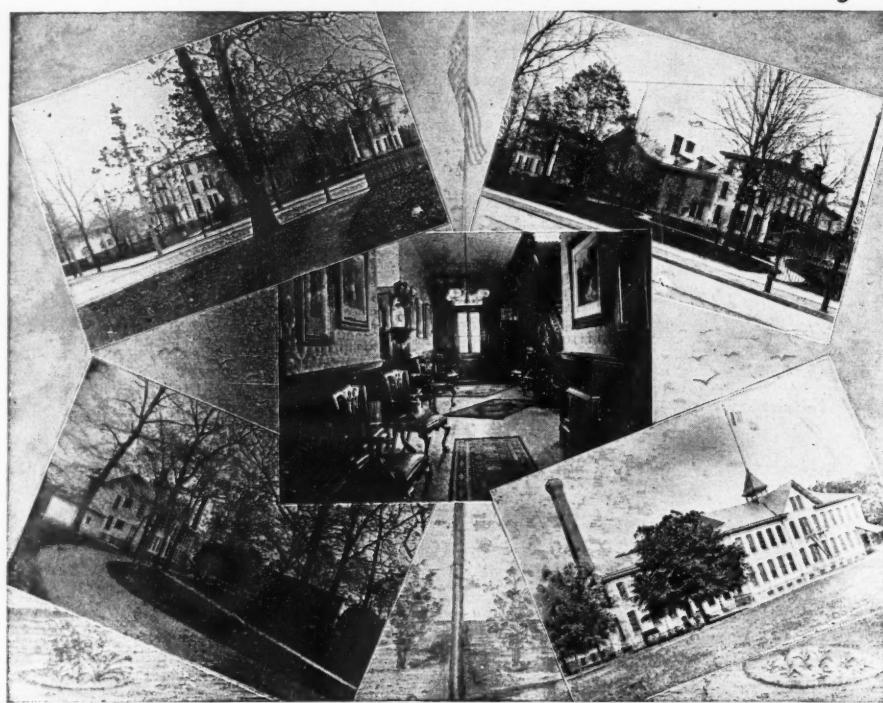
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